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The Minstrel's Theme.

Were I the fairest little flower
That e'er in garden grew;
I'd glow with pride 'neath sun and shower
Did I but bloom for you!

Were I the sweetest bird that sings
Upon the blossom'd tree;
I'd come from far on weary wings,
And warble, aye, to thee!

Were I the gentlest, fragrant breeze
That fills the summer air;
I'd come across the golden seas,
And linger round thy hair!

Alas! I'm but a minstrel boy,
Who sings his life away,
With not a note of hope or joy
In his sad roundelay!

Oh! quicken thou my wasted strains
With thy dark, glancing eye;
Or bid me seek for distant plains
To sing and fight and die!

"Be Good to Yourself."

"Good-bye! good-bye!" the driver said,
As the coach went off in a whirl;
(And the coachman bowed his handsome head;)
"Be good to yourself—my girl!"

Ah! many a fond good-bye I've heard;
From many an aching heart!
And many a friendly farewell word,
When strangers came to part;

And I've heard a thousand merry quips,
And many a senseless joke,
And many a fervent prayer from lips
That all a-tremble spoke;

And many a bit of good advice
In smooth proverbial phrase;
And many a wish—of little price—
For health and happy days;

But musing how the human soul
(Whate'er the Fates may will)
Still measures by its self-control,
Its greatest good or ill,—

Of benedictions, I protest,
'Mid many a shining pearl,
I like the merry coachman's best—
"Be good to yourself—my girl!"

JOHN G. SAXE.

A STRANGE STORY.

PRESENT.

One afternoon, towards the end of September, the clocks in the city of London struck four, and the daily routine of business in the house of Pumkin Brothers came to a close. These events were not peculiar to that particular day; but a story must have a beginning. The numerous clerks closed their ledgers, and stowed away their papers with far greater alacrity then they had shown in bringing them out some six or seven hours before; and as they put on their overcoats, hats, and gloves, they began to chat with each other. One had got an order for the theatre for two, and asked another to have a chop with him somewhere, and then go thither; others were members of a volunteer corps, and were in a hurry to get on their disguises, and go and be half-right turned somewhere. All had some personal object, pertaining to love, war, pleasure, or dinner, in view; in short, the striking of the clock had a magic power, and turned them from mechanical cogs into men.

One man went up to the head of a department, and from him received papers, which he put into the breast-pocket of his coat, and then walked off without speaking to his fellow-clerks, beyond bidding good-afternoon to one or another, and assenting once or twice to the fact of the weather being fine.

"A mean beggar, that Mapleson," said Jones, as he arranged the flower in his button-hole.

"Ah," replied Brown. "He dines for a shilling."

"And inks the rim of his hat."

"Perhaps he is poor," suggested the charitable Robinson.

"Poor!" cried Jones. "Who isn't? Millionaires are not commonly found on clerk's stools. He has his salary, and he is not married; and yet, he *steals*, and never goes anywhere, or does anything."

"Perhaps he has a vice," suggested Robinson, who always fought the battle for the absent.

"Ah! he may have, certainly," replied Jones the just.

"But it isn't only his meanness," said Brown, who had made overtures to Mapleson, which had been met with more politeness than cordiality; "he is so confoundedly stuck up. Now, of all pride, I hate a mean pride."

The unconscious subject of all this disparagement walked down Cheapside to Saint Paul's Churchyard, where he stopped before a bonnet-shop.

"Still there," he muttered; "that is lucky. How well it will become her!"

He entered, bought the bonnet which had taken his fancy, and with the little cardboard box in his hand, started off in the direction of Islington. In vain did Hansom cabbies raise their whips, and omnibus cads cry— "'Ton! 'Ton!" He walked every step of the way home.

Home was a parlor on the ground floor—a bright and cheerful parlor, the ornaments and furniture of which, though not costly, were in perfect taste. There were flowers; there was a piano, open; music and books lay about in a comfortable, but not untidy way. Home was a girl of nineteen, who welcomed him with a smile called him Harry, and went into ecstacies over the bonnet. Home presently was tea, tea treated as a meal, not the meaningless supplement late diners understand by the term.

"What do you think, Harry?" exclaimed the young lady in the course of the meal.

"Think?" replied Harry Mapleson, with his mouth full; "why, I think that if there were many men of fortune who knew I had a sister who could make such anchovy toast as this, they would soon carry her off from me."

"Young men of fortune do not marry their cooks; the new bonnet is much more likely to rid you of me. But what I was going to say was, we have got a goose."

"It isn't you passy, and it is not me," quoted the brother, turning to the cat.

"Oh, what grammar!"

"The verb 'to get' takes an accusative, Susan. But about the goose. How did you steal it?"

"Nohow; it came; together with its giblets, and half-a-dozen of sherry."

"What! Mr. Anonymous again?"

"Yes."

"He is very good," said Harry, a serious expression coming over his face. "But there is one thing that I do wish he would send—his name. I hate mystery."

"But you like goose," added the sister.

"Well, yes; frankly, I do—sherry likewise. He says that he is an old friend of our parents; but if he is ashamed to acknowledge us now, I had sooner be without his charity. However, it is ungracious to say so; and after swallowing a twenty-pound note, it would be absurd to strain at a goose and giblets. We will eat the bird on the day set apart for that purpose by the church. Shall we invite our fellow-lodger?"

"Mr. Nicholson? Oh, certainly!"

When the tea-things were cleared away, and the lamp lit, Susan Mapleson set to work upon her brother's buttons and socks, and while she sewed and darned, he read a novel aloud to her; equitable division of labor!

Just as he had finished a chapter, the hall-door closed, and, observing that Mr. Nicholson had come in, and that it would be a good plan to give him his invitation at once, Harry Mapleson rose and went out, returning presently, followed by the fellow-lodger, an elderly man with a slight stoop, who placed his hat and umbrella on a chair, and came forward to greet Susan, who took off her thimble to shake hands with him.

"Have you been to British Museum today?" she asked.

"Yes, my dear; yes, as usual; I am a leech applied by the publishers to old books."

A tyro in physiognomy might have pronounced Mr. Nicholson to be intellectual and benevolent, but it would have taken an adept in the art to decipher the expression which habitually spread over his features. There was a weary, hopeless, hunted look, which told of great suffering, either mental or physical—probably the former, for the deep lines about his mouth and eyes were of that character which is worn by sustained rather than spasmodic action of the muscles. He was a man with a terrible because a secret sorrow. I do not say that you would have gathered all this on the present occasion, for when he was in the society of the Maplesons he was a different being.

He promised to dine with them on Michaelmas day; and then Susan gave him his greatest treat—some of Mendelssohn's music. At half-past ten the party broke up. Harry Mapleson considering that his sister rose early to get his breakfast for him, went to his room at the top of the house before eleven. But when he got there, he made no preparations for going to bed, but put writing-materials out on a table, and drawing from his pocket the papers which he had received from one of the heads of departments before leaving the office, he sat down to work. It was three o'clock before his task was accomplished.

"A slice of luck this," he said to himself on turning in at last; "just as I was wondering how I should meet those payments I had overlooked without cutting off some little expense, which would show Susan that I was hard up, I get this extra job of work, which will set me straight. What a manager that girl is! I am afraid she stints herself in dress and that, though, which must not be; it shall no be, mother, if I can help it." And thinking of her who was gone, he fell asleep.

Susan's bedroom communicated with the parlor, and when her brother and Mr. Nicholson went up-stairs, she passed into it, returning again soon with a quantity of millinery materials, from which she proceeded to concoct one of those articles of feminine adornment which fathers and husbands pay so highly for.

"Poor old Harry!" her thoughts ran as her nimble fingers worked. "He thinks that I do not see that his salary is too little for our expenses, and I durst not remonstrate with him when he wastes his money upon things I really do not want; it would disappoint him so! How fortunate it is that I have got this knack of making things, which secures me employment at my own home! How little he thinks that I so often follow him into London, carrying my work to the shop when it is completed! The ordinary seamstress' work I tried at first was not worth while, but they pay well for this. I wish Harry would spend a little upon himself; I durst not give him a new coat or hat in return for his mantillas and bonnets. The idea of his getting me this bonnet; how surprised he would be to learn that *I made it!*"

PAST.

After the Michaelmas meal, and when they had got their first glasses of sherry Harry said: "We must drink the health of Mr. Anonymous, please."

"Mr. Ancnymous," repeated Susan sipping.

Mr. Anonymous," echoed Mr. Nicholson, who drank, and then added: "Some relative?"

"I don't know," replied Harry. "He is a deed, or rather a succession of deeds, without a name. He sent us the goose; he sent us the sherry; he has made us more valuable presents. Do you think I ought to receive benefits without knowing from whom they come?

"Certainly," said the fellow-lodger. "I think you have told me that in one of his first letters this unknown professed himself a friend of your mother's. Am I not correct?"

"Yes. But why such mystery?"

"Oh, there are several probable reasons for that; he may be ashamed of not doing more. You may have substantial claims upon him as a trustee of those funds which I think you said had been unwisely invested; or he may have a morbid dislike to being thanked."

"It is strange anyhow," said Harry, "that our mysterious benefactor should not have come forward to assist us when we needed it."

"When you lost you mother?"

"Yes."

"Perhaps," said Susan, "he was not in England then, and knew nothing about what had happened."

"That is very likely," said Mr. Nicholson, "especially as you were supposed to be well provided for. Have you not said so?"

"Yes," replied Harry; "our poor mother's little property was in a bank which broke, but, thank God! she did not know what had happened. She died in the belief that her children were beyond the reach of sordid cares."

"It was about two years ago, I think you have said?"

"Yes, two years last August. I was at college when summoned away to her bedside, for her illness was sudden and short. And just as we were recovering a little from the shock, ruin came. If I had been alone in the world I think I should have enlisted or emigrated, for I felt very desperate; but fortunately I had Susan to look after, and that steadied me."

"It was a sad blow, and the cares of life have fallen upon you early, my young friends," said Mr. Nicholson. "But pardon me for having led the conversation into such a melancholy channel," he added, seeing that Susan had much ado to restrain her tears. "I do not know how it happened."

"Oh, Harry and I often talk over old times; I like it," said Susan. "It would be a dreadful thing to avoid speaking of mamma because she has been taken from us; it seems to me that those we love are only really 'lost' when we banish them from our memories."

The old man bowed his head and sighed deeply.

"Have you any likeness of her?" he asked after a pause.

"Oh, yes," replied Susan; and she rose and placed a miniature in his hand. He gazed at it in silence for some time, and then murmured: "How like!"

"You knew our mother!" exclaimed Harry in surprise.

"I mean how like your sister," said Mr. Nicholson, handing the miniature to him.

"Oh, yes; there is a strong family resemblance," said Harry. "But since you will not have any more sherry, suppose we go up to your room and smoke a pipe, while Susan makes tea."

When the old man and the young one had settled down to the mutual absorption of nicotine, the latter referred again to the subject of his personal affairs.

The only thing I regret," said he, "is the way in which my sister is shut up. It must be a dreadful thing for her, poor girl, to be alone all day; and it is bad for her to be entirely without any companion of her own sex."

"Have you no relative or friends," asked Mr. Nicholson.

"Our relatives cast us off many years ago, on account of a family misfortune. But there were some friends, who got me my present appointment, and who would have taken charge of Susan. We declined, because of that family affair; for Susan thought, and I thought, that it would perhaps be brought up against her, if she mixed in the society to which these friends would have introduced her. Of course we did not put our refusal upon that ground; Susan said that she would not leave me; and I believe they think me very wrong and selfish. I am not quite confident that I am right myself; and yet the pride which shrinks from raking up an old shame can hardly be a false pride—can it?"

It is not an easy thing to decide in a moment the degree of pride which every man ought to allow himself—to point out where the Proper ends, and the False begins—to beat the parish bounds between self-respect and vanity. No wonder that Mr. Nicholson puffed hard at his pipe in silence. It was evidently no lack of interest that held his tongue, however, for he turned away his head, and his hand shook as though it were palsied. And probably that Harry did not look for a reply; he was thinking aloud as much as talking to the other; and presently he perceived this, and said with a laugh—"A pleasant sort of companion I must be, with my sentimental egotism! My excuse is the relief it affords me to speak out, and there is no one else upon whom I can inflict the ideas which sometimes plague me; for, of course, I want Susan to think me as free from care as a lap-dog. And then I seem to have known you all my life; I forget that it is hardly six months since we left the house together one morning, and both walking city-wards, fell into conversation. But I know that you will pardon me."

"There is no need for pardon," said Mr. Nicholson. "You do me a favor by taking me into your confidence. I am a lonely old fellow, who has spent the better part of his life away from his country."

"Ah! where?"

"The last few years at Simancas; before that, in Paris; before that, at Gottingen. I am little more than a musty old bookworm crawling from library to library; living so much in the past, as to have lost all connection with the present. You have recalled feelings, sympathies, associations, which I thought were lost to me forever." He paused for a while, and then said abruptly—"How you must hate that member of your family who brought upon it the shame—of which you speak?"

"O no, no, no!" cried Harry. "You little think—— But I will tell you all about it some day. I see that you have finished your pipe; suppose we go down stairs again."

Sad subjects of conversation did not crop up again, and the rest of the evening, though "musical," was not melancholy."

FUTURE.

One evening in October, Harry Mapleson came home at the usual time, but not in his usual state of calm composure. His face was pale, his eyes were sparkling with excitement, his forehead was bathed in perspiration, and he flourished an evening paper about.

"What is the matter?" cried Susan.

"Don't be alarmed; it is good news. We can look the world boldly in the face, my dear; our father was innocent!"

"I know it; dear mamma always said so."

"Ay, but it is proved! See here. I don't think that you ever knew the details of the matter?"

"No; it never wished to do so."

"Well, then I will not enter into them now. It is sufficient for you to understand that our father was a man of considerable talent, who took a high degree at his university, and was looked upon as a rising man by the political party whose cause he espoused. Indeed, for some time he was private secretary to a minister, and it was only because of his desiring a more certain income upon his marriage, that he resigned that unstable office, and accepted an appointment which was not dependent upon one set of men going out of office, and another coming in. It was a position of trust, and large sums of money passed through his hands. Well, there was wrong-doing—embezzlement, downright theft, in the department. Our father could not clear himself; his name appeared to fraudulent documents which could not have been used without his signature—in short, he was condemned—sent across the sea—lost; for, from that time our mother could hear no more of him. "I am innocent," he said when they parted; "but what does that matter—the disgrace is the same. I hope to die soon; but if that blessing is denied me, I desire to be forgotten, as though I had really escaped from this den of thieves. I will not drag you and my children any lower. Do not speak of me to them—never seek for tidings of me." Our mother prayed, remonstrated, wept in vain—he was firm, saying that he knew it was for the best. That was eighteen years ago, Susan, when you were quite a baby, and I so young that I have only the vaguest remembrance of the calamity and change. Well, our father had no more to do with that crime than we infants had; a man in the same department forged his name, and embezzled the money; he is dying—struck down with a painful disease, which leaves him in full possession of his faculties; and in his terror he has confessed, and he appeals to the family of the man he has worse than murdered—to *us*—for forgiveness! Here it is—see! Can you forgive him, Susan? I can't. Forgive him! I wish him well and strong, that I might have my fingers round his throat, and my knee in his chest, and watch his black soul stifling in his black heart! Soul! I hope——"

"Harry, Harry!"

"Well, well, I forgot myself; don't look frightened, Susan. It is well that the wretch has spoken at last, at all events; our poor father's memory will be cleared from reproach; and you can stay sometimes with those good Poynter people, and see a little society."

Susan was protesting that she was quite contented and happy under present circumstances, when she was interrupted by a knock at the door, and the fellow-lodger entered the room. He too held a newspaper in his hand; he, too, was evidently under the influence of strong emotion, for he stood glancing from one to the other with a strange yearning expression in his eyes; twice he essayed to speak, and twice his voice failed him.

"You have seen this account in the evening papers, and have concluded that we belong to the family of the Mr. Mapleson whose cruel story is told there?" asked Harry.

The old man nodded.

"You are right; we are his children. This sympathy is indeed kind."

"Perhaps you yourself are a connection?" said Susan, with a woman's penetration.

The fellow-lodger at last forced words to his lips. "Yes," he said, "I—I"——

"Look to him, Harry!" cried Susan; and if they had not run forward to support him, the old man would have fallen.

They got him into a chair, bathed his forehead, gave him sherry, and he soon came out of his faint. "The emotion was too much for me," he said presently. "I am myself again now. No, no; do not go for a doctor. I am not ill. It is nothing but an overdose of happiness; a medicine," he added, with a sad smile, "that I have not been much accustomed to."

"You were a great friend of *his*, perhaps?" asked Harry, who looked puzzled; but Susan glanced rapidly from the youthful features of her brother to the time and care worn face of the other, and a light flashed upon her.

"Father!" she cried.

"My girl! My children!"

In the course of that evening he told them all. How that, when a few years of his sentence expired, he was allowed to live as a free man within the boundaries of the colony; how his book-craft had gained him the situation of librarian to a wealthy settler, who had a touch of bibliomania, which it was difficult to gratify out of; how he nearly died of the gnawing desire to communicate with his wife, but fought the battle out with what he felt to be Self, and conquered; how at length, when free to return to Europe, he had engaged in certain literary pursuits, which there is no occasion to specify, but in which he was eventually so successful, as to be in receipt of an income far beyond his wants; how that, hearing of his wife's death, and certain that his children could not recognize him, he had come to England, and had contrived to obtain lodgings in the same house, and to make their acquaintance.

"And if it had not been for this happy confession, would you never have told us who you were, papa?" asked Susan.

"After the trial I have gone through," replied her father, "I think I may boast, never!"

It is felt in certain influential circles that "something should be done" for "poor Mapleson;" something is also to be done for his son Harry. This vague announcement sounds, I grant, woefully like "chops for two!" but I am in a position to state that Mr. Mapleson will have a pension, and that Harry will get a nomination; and when it comes to competitive examination, within certain limits, I'll back him. Meantime father and son and daughter are settling down into their relationship, and Harry has been relieved of a nightmare. It was this: he fancied that perhaps the man—since dead, by-the-bye—who committed the crime his father suffered for, had made him the various presents he had accepted; and one evening, when the three were together, he owned that this suspicion made him wretched.

"Silly!" cried Susan; "why, of course, Mr. Anonymous was papa!"

"Is that a fact, father?"

"Susan is right, my boy."

A Man in a Black Mask.

No. 215 South Ninth street Brooklyn, is the residence of a wealthy widow, Mrs. Harvey G. Law. One nigh recently, Mrs. Law, who was in deep mourning, was sitting with her married daughter and her son-in-law at the dinner-table talking about the deceased relative. The house was quiet as usual, being in a retired neighborhood. Mrs. Law and her daughter thought they were quite by themselves, when on a sudden the door opened. They looked up and saw the face of a man. The face was black. Mrs. Law's daughter, who saw the man first, thought it was Peter, the black servant. She took a piece of steak, which she was about to cut, but on looking again at the door, became aware that Peter had not shut the door, and had not gone about his business, but stood staring fiercely at her and Mrs. Law from under his big bushy eye-brows. She looked at him again, and saw that the man's face was not black. He wore a black mask. His eyes glared at her. He had on a red cloak, and was dressed in the costume of Satan. The young woman gave a scream and dropped knife and fork. She was speechless with terror.

"Mercy upon us," said Mrs. Law, very much frightened; and thinking her daughter would faint away, she had paid no attention, still thinking it was Peter who was at the door. Mrs. Law's daughter gave another scream.

Mrs. Law looked up, and saw that it was a strange man. He held a revolver in his hand. His red cloak was flying wide open. She even thought she saw his hoof. The man kept staring fiercely at the two women.

"Mercy upon us," Mrs. Law cried, rushing from her seat. She thought the man would shoot. Mrs. Law is a woman about fifty years of age. She is delicate and rather timid. Her face became white with terror. She held up her hands and cried "Don't shoot." Her daughter had fainted away on her chair, and threaten to drop on the floor. The man raised his hand as if to point the revolver at Mrs. Law, when her son-in-law jumped upon him, and he fled. He darted through the back door, the two women after him. He ran through the conservatory, jumped over the fence and escaped. Mrs. Law's son-in-law was sick, and therefore unable to follow him.

The two women rushed up stairs into their room. The drawers of one bureau were found forced open and papers, jewels, and valuables of all kinds were found strewn on the floor. Mrs. Law almost thought her satanic visitor had taken nothing, when she discovered that her late husband's gold watch and chain, which she prized beyond anything in the world, were missing. Something else was missing—it was the will of Harvey G. Law. Mr. Law died only four weeks ago, and left an estate valued at $300,000 or $350,000. The colored servant said he came upon the thief while the latter was searching for the will among the papers. Satan quickly presented a pistol at his head, and told him he would blow his brains out if he uttered a sound. Thereupon Peter kept quiet.

A reporter called at Mrs. Law's residence. When he rang the bell he heard a chain rattle, and the door was opened an inch. The servant girl took a good look at him, as though satisfying herself that he was not a burglar or robber, and that he wore no red cloak. After he had stated that he wanted to see Mrs. Law, she called another girl, who also took a good look at him through the aperture. The chain was still unloosened, and the reporter could not open the door. The two girls, after consulting each other five minutes, finally concluded to trust the reporter's appearance and to let him in. The chain fell down and the door opened.

Mrs. Law, who is a very genteel, nice-looking lady, begged the reporter's pardon for not having ordered the servant girl to admit him at once. "I have been so terribly frightened," she said, "that I have given orders not to admit any man. For several days I have not been able to make up my mind to allow a man to come into the house. I thank God for having spared my life. I felt almost sure that the man would kill me."

Reporter—Do you suspect anybody?

Mrs. Law—Yes, I do; but I have no right to tell my suspicions. I may do them wrong.

Reporter—Could any one profit by stealing the will?

Mrs. Law—No; not at all, not as the will now stands. (Thinking a while, and with tears in her eyes.) Still, I think they might have waited a little longer to get me out of the way. It's just four weeks since my husband died, and I was so sick and so worried—they might have waited a little longer.

Reporter—Could you recognize the man?

Mrs. Law—My daughter could. She could not stay in the house after this occurrence. We both of us were kept awake all night thinking of the frightful vision, and she has left the house now, and is staying with a friend of hers.

Reporter—Do you think it was a professional burglar?

Mrs. Law—No; I am convinced that he was not a burglar? He left a great many valuables he might have taken along just as well as not. I found a rope in the second story window. I don't know what he expected to use it for. I am so sorry for the watch. I looked at it that very same morning, and said to my daughter: "I wouldn't part with this for the whole world. (Crying.) Now I have had to part with it. We have lived twenty-four years in this house, and never had any trouble. Oh! the next thing I can expect is to lose my life.

A SHARP LAMB.—Mr. William A. Ford, of Caroline County, Md., has a pet lamb that goes rabbit hunting—that is, he follows the dogs to the woods, and when they strike the trail he follows in pursuit and seems to enjoy the fun as much as the hounds themselves. The lamb is not always successful in keeping up with his swift-footed companions, and sometimes he is left behind and gets lost. When this occurs he loiters about, stops at some of the neighbors', and finally works his way home again.

REPORTS of a probable withdrawal of the American claims for indirect damages give satisfaction in England.

What to Eat.

This term in medicine, according to some comprehends the whole regimen of life, with regard to air, meat, drink, sleep, watching, motion rest, the passions, retentions and excretions. I restrict the term to eating and drinking alone. The natural constitution of the body of man is such, that it can easily bear some changes and irregularities without much injury. Had it been otherwise we should be almost constantly put out of order by very slight cause. This advantage comes from those wonderful communications of the inward parts, whereby when one part is affected another comes immediately to its relief. Thus, when the body is too full, nature causes evacuation through some of the outlets; and for this reason, diseases from absolute inanition are generally more dangerous than from repletion, unless the latter be excessive; because we can more expeditiously diminish than increase the juices of the body. Upon the same account though temperance be beneficial to all men, the ancient phisicians advise persons in good health, now and then to eat and drink more abundantly than usual. But of the two, intemperance in drinking is safer than in eating. If a man be obliged to fast, he ought to avoid all laborious work. From satiety it is not proper to pass directly into sharp hunger, nor from hunger to satiety; neither will it be safe to indulge in absolute rest immediately after excessive labor, nor suddenly to fall to hard work after long idleness. In a word, all changes in the way of living should be made by degrees. The softer and milder kinds of aliment are proper for children, and for youth the stronger. Old people ought to lessen the quantity of their food, and increase that of their drink; but some allowance is to be made for custom, especially in cold climates like ours; for as in these the appetite is keener, so is the digestion better performed. Milk pottage is far more wholesome than tea with bread and butter; and, if made after the following manner, is in many respects preferable to milk alone: Let equal quantities of milk and water be boiled up with a little oatmeal, which will break the vicidity of the milk, and be at the same time more easily digested than the latter in an undiluted state. Besides oatmeal is a much warmer nourishment than wheaten flour and agrees better with weak stomachs.

New York Dry Goods Market.

The past week has been a quiet one in all departments. The inquiry being very limited. Prices for domestics have however ruled steady and an advance is looked for.

In Prints there is a light demand for light grounds, black and whites.

Brown Sheetings and Shirtings are quoted as firmer.

In Printing Cloths gray, has been sought after. Contracts have been made from 8¼c. up to 9¼c. for delivery until January next.

In Prints a light trade has been done in Dolly Vardens.

Shawls—Have been nearly quiet.

In Corset Jeans sales have only taken place on a limited scale.

Woolens—Stocks are not large, and heavy goods meet with attention. Cassimeres and suitings have improved, and there is a marked disposition to speculate.

FOREIGN GOODS.

Trade has been dull.

Silks are quiet, with slow sales. Taffetas, poupee and grenadine, are taken readily.

Linens—Have been dull during the week, with a slight improvement in tailoring goods.

Woolens—The business has been encouraged by the firmness of home and foreign wools, rising in price from all quarters.

In Shawls the demand for broche has decreased; blacks and scarlets are most in request.

Carpets—Fair trade is doing in Brussels.

Laces—Millinery lace has been active, but guipure and Valenciennes have been heavy.

Ladies as Clerks.

The Secretary of the Treasury of the United States has 107 ladies in his own office, thirty-three in the library, and 125 engaged in counting notes. The librarian is a lady who deserves more than passing notice, possessing ability of a high order and culture beyond the average man or woman. She was appointed to this place, formerly held by a gentleman drawing a salary of $2,200, and the salary was reduced to the limit of feminine requirements, which it seems was then $1,200. It rose, however, to $1,400 soon thereafter, and again a few days since to $1,600. The assistant librarian has entire charge of the books and performs the duties of two desks formerly occupied by two gentlemen receiving salaries respectively of $1,400 and $1,600 per year. This lady's ability is recognized and appreciated by the chief clerk and head of the division. She is a relative of Justice Story, formerly of the Supreme Bench, and commands a salary of $900. The correspondence of the Secretary's office is all copied here by the ladies of the bureau. It was formerly done by gentlemen who received salaries of 1,200 $1,400, and $1,600 for doing it. There are five ladies in the Secretary's office holding clerkships of the first class with salaries of $1,200 per annum. In the Bureau of the Comptroller of the Currency there are twenty-eight ladies, including one who receives $1,200 per annum. The work done here is the same as done by gentlemen in other bureaus. One lady does the correspondence. Another is an accountent of acknowledged ability, and is valued for accuracy and fidelity, and there is also a stenographer who writes for the Comptroller. This kind of work is done in other bureaus by gentlemen with salaries raging from $1,200 to $1,800 per year.

A Republican Wedding.

Nothing could have been more diverting than the manner in which the bride of Sir Charles Dilke arrayed herself for the great event of her life; and as it ushers in a new style of marriage ceremony it is fitting that our lady readers should know the details. It is told by a lady, thus: "Miss Shell, the bride, called early one morning on an intimate family friend of mine and asked her to go shopping with her, to which my friend consented. When their shopping business was concluded, Miss Shell asked her if she could spare a little further time to accompany her to church, as she was going to be married that morning. She said she would not keep her long, as the service would be short, and she would not have to answer any questions. The bride, I may tell you, was dressed in a waterproof cloak, and wore a brown straw hat, and these articles of attire she kept on during the whole of the ceremony. Immediately the service was concluded she rushed into the vestry to sign her name in the register, without even waiting for her husband. As soon as this was done she seated herself in the brougham, bid my friend adieu, and told her that she should be happy to see her that day fortnight when they returned from their marriage trip, as on that occasion they intended to give some of their friends a Champagne luncheon. The citizen and citizeness then drove from the church to several of the shops, and then to his house in Sloane street, where the lady wrote various letters and invitations for the Champagne luncheon, ate a beefsteak for her dinner, and then left with her aristocratic republican husband for the country to spend the honey-moon."

A Sharp Set.

Located in New York is an unscrupulous gang of men who carry on the counterfeit money, or "sawdust game," realizing from stupid men all through the country large sums of money. In connection with the sawdust game they have gift concerts, a Tea Company, bogus watches, cheap jewelry, and numberless other affairs, all designed to get money without returning an equivalant. It has been wondered why the concern has not been broken up. The District Attorney of New York tells us why in the following words: "I have repeatedly searched the statutes of the State to see whether I could not find some point on which I could indict them. Hitherto I have searched in vain; but I still hope that, sooner or later, we may be able to bring the fellows to justice. They commit no statutable offence. In the sawdust swindle they are absolutely and entirely safe. We cannot indict them for fraudulently obtaining money without rendering an equivalent, for their circular only promises to supply the dupe with a counterfeit currency, which is worthless, except as a mode to cheat somebody else. The buyer therefore intentionally pays good money for bad, and he is in no way wronged if he receive sawdust, which is fully as valuable as the stuff he wanted to buy. Ten years ago, when I was in Albany, the country was flooded with circulars issued by these same men, promising to supply imitation gold dollars of such exquisite workmanship as to be wholly undistinguishable from the genuine coin. It was determined to lay a trap for the swindlers. An expert detective was engaged, and in a few days the District Attorney's office was in possession of six of the counterfeit gold dollars sold by this firm. It was thought that a good case had been made out against the rascals, but when the dollars were tested it was discovered that they were genuine. The idea, of course, was to send a real dollar to the dupe, in the hope that he, believing it to be only a good imitation, would immediately order a large supply. I have no doubt that these men are advised by some of the very best lawyers in this city, who receive enormous fees for their services. I cannot in any other way account for the extraordinary skill with which they carry on an entirely fraudulent business without leaving any loophole open to attack. The fact is, that the law, as at present constituted, is altogether inadequate to the suppression of this kind of vice, and it is only by constant and repeated exposure that the trade of these men, who fatten upon the stupidity of the lesser rogues, can be destroyed. The mere existence of such a gang of conspirators is a crying evil, and I should be most happy to use every means at my disposal to uproot the whole system, if I could only discover sufficient proof to warrant an indictment against all or any of them."

Country Newspapers.

Few people appreciate the value of the village papers which gather up the news of a county and advocate the interests of a locality. And few understand the amount of ability required to edit such a paper where one man must be editor, publisher, printer, book-keeper and all. Imagine how much the intelligence of the country would suffer by the blotting out of the country papers, which treat the immediate interests of the people and thus come into immediate contact with their minds!

The true country editor understands that his paper thrives by being intensely local; that it is not by learned editorials on tariff and income tax, but by articles in favor of the new railroad, by descriptions of the new factory, by advocacy of the new bridge, that he must succeed. People look in his columns not only for the latest general news, but for the mention of every interesting fact, of every curious matter of gossip in his own county. And thus the paper becomes the reflector of the current events and the public sentiment of his section. Nothing is too small to be itemized if only it is of interest. A country editor advertised that he would insert a list of the names of all the people who had joined the churches in the county in a recent revival. Which showed that he understood his business. He proposed to chronicle every event of interest occurring in his jurisdiction.

Every intelligent family should give a cordial support to the local newspaper. It is one of the great educational influences.—*Hearth and Home.*

Extract of Beef.

The well-known chemist, Dr. Liebig, first concentrated the flesh of cattle in a small compass, to obtain an extract of meat, which, when it reached England, might be weakened by thirty times its weight of water, and give a liquid having all the essential qualities of ordinary beef-tea. This new commercial production has been largely consumed in England and Germany. It is used in the navy, and in distant colonies where food is difficult to obtain; but in France, where refinement of taste is greater, the success is not so general. This is the manner in which it is prepared; the process is very simple: After the animal is killed, the meat is cut very small, and steeped in an equal quantity of water; this is boiled for a quarter of an hour, when the whole is thrown into a linen cloth, and the liquid which passes through is the beef-tea in its normal state. There is, however, too large a proportion of water, and some fat, which would interfere with its keeping. The hydraulic press is applied to the mass of meat which is left after the straining; and thus pressed it forms a sort of cake, which is considered to be exhausted of all eatable particles; a residue which at some future time will probably be turned to a useful purpose. The liquid is again heated, and the fat being carefully skimmed off the top, it is boiled down to one-sixth of its original volume, and brought to the consistency of extract, keeping it from all contact with the air in a vessel where a vacuum has been made by means of a pneumatic pump. Nothing more is wanting but to pour it into jars hermetically closed, and sealed with a leaden seal, to preserve them from adulteration. —*Chambers' Journal.*

MILKY.—A doctor was called to see a patient whose drink was whisky. Water was prescribed as the only cure. Patient said that it was out of the question, he could never drink it. Milk was then proposed, and patient agreed to get well on milk. The doctor was soon summoned again. Near the bed on which the sick man lay was a table, and on the table a large bowl, and in the bowl was milk, but flavored strong with whisky. "What have you here?" said the doctor. "Milk, doctor; just what you ordered." "But there is whisky in it; I smell it." "Well, doctor," sighed the patient, "there may be whisky in it, but milk's my object."

TAKING BIRDS.—There is a gentle matron in St. Augustine, Fla., who, if report be true, as it very likely is not, has so tamed the birds in the groves and gardens of her husband's farm that they come into the house and hop upon the shoulders even of guests who are strangers. None of them have been caged, but they have been tamed by the gentle and fascinating treatment of the lady. If everybody was so good, how pleasant it would be, especially for the birds.

The Journeyman Printer.

I confess to a strong liking for the Journeyman Printer, says a correspondent, especially when he has been brought up in a New York Newspaper office. He is such a quick-witted person that he can take the meaning of a fragmentary slip of "copy" sooner than many men could find out what a column of words is intended to signify; and he has a very keen appreciation of a good thing whenever he sees it. He is no respector of persons—not he! He does not hesitate to revile his chum, nor to be disrespectful to the foreman, nor to give the "Governor" a piece of his mind, at the precise instant when he considers that his rights have been infringed upon. To be compelled to stand waiting for copy puts him in a rage which can only be appeased by paying him the regulation price of forty cents per hour; and when required to work "over-time," an extra dollar is the ultimatum. (He always gets the dollar.) But the straw that really breaks his patient back is "bad copy." At that he swears; and I profess I *have* seen crabbed manuscript on a printer's case, which would have inspired the gentlest soul with intenset loathing for the creature capable of clothing a decent thought in such indecent garb. The struggle over "fat takes" is one of the comic sights of a newspaper office. No foreman, be he bold as brass, has yet been found courageous enough to show undue favor in the distribution of these peculiar nuggets of the Printer's mine. The bumptious advertiser who willingly pays a huge price for the use of a column with only a dozen types from one end of it to the other, has no idea how the prize of "fat matter" is gloated over by the eager eyes above stairs. To the uninitiated, the business seems most absurb, but every printer knows how jolly it is to set big quadrats in a row, and to count them afterward as the full equivalent of so much solid type. Hence the printer's joy over "displayed" announcements; and hence, too, his profound admiration for the genius of an advertiser, who, delighting in the use of big letters, fills whole pages with advertisements of the most showy and costly character.

Paper Car Wheels.

The *National Car Builder* thus describes paper car wheels, the material of which is straw-board, in all respects the same as that used in the manufacture of paper boxes, and made of wheat, rye, or oat straw: The tire is of steel, and, when turned up ready for the filling, is made taper inside, so that the inside diameter on the flange is one-eight of an inch smaller than on the other. The body of the wheel is a paper block made of straw-board, cut into circles thirty inches in diameter, pasted together with ordinary paste, and consolidated under a hydraulic pressure of about three hundred tons. This block after being slowly dried for nearly two weeks in a dry-house, is turned and fitted in a common pattern lathe. The turning tool is like that used for iron, but the speed is about the same as is used for brass. This block, thus turned to fit the tire, is of course somewhat larger, in order to insure a perfect fit. A hydraulic pressure of about four hundred tons is then used to force the block into its place. The tire is heated nearly to the boiling point of water, thus insuring a perfect bearing when cool. When the paper block is in the lathe, a suitable hole for a cast-iron hub is bored through the centre. This hub has a wide flange upon one end. Covering the whole of each side of the wheel are two side plates of Norway iron boiler plate, which fit against a shoulder turned in the tire. The hub is forced in after these plates are in place, the flange, on its outer end, of course, holding the outside plate firmly in its place. Sixteen bolts in the outer edge of the plates run directly through the paper, and hold everything fast; eight bolts go through the flange of this hub, securing the whole, and making the wheel, so far as its interior is concerned, water-proof. The paper itself is painted before it goes into the wheel, and is perfectly secure against dampness, even if the wheel were not water-tight.

LEARNING A SECRET.—There is still standing close by Temple Bar, in London, an old chemist's shop. The proprietor of it in days gone by enjoyed the monopoly of making citric acid. More favorably circumstanced than other secret manufacturers, his was a process that required no assistance. He employed no workmen. Experts came to sample and assort and bottle his products. They never entered the laboratory. The mystic operations by which he grew rich were confined to himself. One day, having locked the doors and blinded the windows, sure as usual of the safety of his secret, our chemist went home to dinner. A chimney-sweep, or a boy disguised as such, wise in chemistry, was on the watch. Following the secret-keeper so far on his way toward Charing Cross as to be sure he would not return that day, the sooty philosopher hied rapidly back to Temple Bar, ascended the low building, dropped down the flue, saw all he wanted, and returned, carrying with him the mystery of making citric acid. The monopoly of the inventor was gone. A few months after the price of the article was reduced four-fifths. The poor man was heart-broken, and died shortly afterward, ignorant of the trick by which he had been victimized.

SOLD.—A tobacco-buyer who was recently figuring in a town not a thousand miles from Amherst, N. H., came across a man who had sold his crop for fifteen cents. The buyer suggested that he had not got enough, and wanted to look at his goods, asking him if he was b

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., May 17., '72

TERMS—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with eteash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

The democrats of Lycoming have adopted a set of rules for the government of the party, which are almost word for word the same as the rules adopted by our party in this county.

Trumbull has agreed to accept the liberal nomination for governor of Illinois, and the Democrats feel inclined to support him. So they should, and with that Illinois would be swept clean.

In the Dauphin county court, last week, thirteen prisoners were convicted of penitentiary offences, and sentenced accordingly. This will cut down the vote for Grant and Hartranft, in that county, just 13.

The New York Herald, which all along had been supporting Grant, shows signs of going over to the Greeley party, which makes the Grantites a little restless. Poor Grant, none but the buzzards will be found hovering around him in the end.

Two Parties.

There seem to be quite a number of political parties, just now, when we really see no necessity for more than two—the honest men's party, and the rascals' party, for it is here where the people are really divided. The government is so corrupt, in every branch, from the highest official down to the lowest, that the one set is laying its plans how it may continue in power and plunder, whilst the other wants them kicked out and a general purification to take place, which latter is so highly necessary just now. The country is so full of rascals, bred in the last ten years, that they make quite a respectable party in point of numbers—yea, we almost fear they are in the majority, at all events, the rascals have been lording it over the majority, hence it is about time that the honest men all combine to put down the rascals. The only real issue is between honesty and dishonesty. The dishonest are the ins, and should be put out, and to effect this, all honest men must join hands, to drive out the plunderers. It will take vigorous work to do this. The rascals have the advantages of goverment patronage, distributed among an army of 80,000 officeholders; they have the use of a standing army, and the public purse, and these all are powerful weapons, and in the pending presidential campaign will have to be faced under the lead of General Grant.

The honest men of the republican party have seen the danger the country is in from Grant's plundering crew, and have deserted him, in order to save the country. We expect this summer's campaign to be one of the warmest and most desperate ever witnessed—because it will be a contest between robbers and the robbed.

Mr. Greeley is in receipt of many letters congratulating him upon his nomination. Among these the following:

Reading, Mich., May 4.

Before I vote for you, a question or two in relation to presents: Are you fond of bull pups? Would you accept a residence here? If so, would you keep a choice selection of fast horses—provided they were given you?

A. R. FITZSIMMONS.

One of Dr. Greeley's Strong Points.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial.]

Greeley has but one brother-in-law, and no father, and his nephews are all nieces.

Important Correspondence.

CONGRATULATORY TELEGRAM.

May 5th, 1872.

TO HON. HORACE GREELEY—

Eureka! Eureka! I am bursting with joy—the right before the law triumphant—and I congratulate you as being the Moses selected to lead the movement, and rejoice that the brother of the sainted martyr patriot, John Brown, is selected as your aid. Your election is a fixed fack. Selah!

FREDERICK DOUGLASS.
late Sec'y U. S., Alaska commission.

New York, May 5th, 1872.

FRED DOUGLASS, ESQ.,

Your telegram of this instant, received. It is worthy of you as the leader of the American citizens of African descent. Be united in this crusade for equality before the law, and victory will perch upon our banners and I do opine, you, a descendant of Ham, will fill a cabinet office—You understand.

Fraternally yours,
HORACE GREELEY.

The White and Black Ticket.

The radical reformers convention—woman's rights—which met in New York, last week, nominated Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull, white woman, for President and Fred Douglass, colored, for Vice President. Now, you negro equality men, there's the ticket to suit you.

Swindlers.

In another article it will be seen how completely we refute the Watchman's foul insinuation against us, that we were the means of swindling some of our neighbors by silver mining operations. We will now be permitted to turn the guns against him, and see whether he can as successfully prove that he has not been guilty of swindling. Mr. Snyder, a poor Ferguson township democrat, permitted Mr. Meek, during the war, to persuade him to put in a substitute for him, Snyder. Wasn't this pretty work to engage in, by so rampant an anti-war Democrat? Mr. Meek beforehand told us, in his own office, "he wanted to make something off of that fellow." This astonished us, after all the fuss the Watchman was making against the speculations of the war, and that he would be willing to take advantage of a poor and unfortunate democrat who wished to escape being pressed into the Lincoln army, and have a desire to make "money out of him." We shortly afterwards saw Mr. Snyder again, when he bitterly complained that Meek had taken him in to the tune of $200 or $300 in putting in his substitute. Shame!

Whether Mr. Meek "fixed up this matter after Mr. Snyder exposed him we do not know, at all events, his intention, as declared to us, shows how sincere a Democrat and honest man he then was, and we never found ourselves mistaken in the idea we then formed of him.

The following communication, recommending Hon. Jas. M'Mannus, of Bellefonte, as a delegate at large to the constitutional convention, we find in the Morning Patriot. If the convention to revise our constitution is composed of such minds like Mr. M'Mannus, the people of this commonwealth will be fortunate—he is an old Jeffersonian Democrat and of that ripe judgement requisite in a safe statesman:

[COMMUNICATED.]

Delegate at Large to the Convention to amend the Constitution.

From the Morning Patriot.

Editors Daily Patriot: The time is approaching when the democratic party will make its nominations for state officers and delegates at large to the convention to amend the constitution. Allow me to bring forward the name of Hon. James M'Mannus, of Centre county, as a gentleman eminently qualified by education and fitted by experience to occupy a seat in that convention. Years ago, when both parties selected their ablest men for legislators, Mr. M'Mannus represented Centre county in the house, where he ranked with the ablest and was respected for his stern integrity of purpose. An able lawyer, a pure man and a thoughtful and unwavering democrat, Mr M'Mannus, and such as he only eminently deserve to be called to the revisal of our organic law, that the future may have the benefit of his wisdom, as the past and the present have profitted by his pure example, and disinterested service. CARLISLE.

Caught Again and Nailed.

The Watchman, of last week, contains this base and willful falsehood against us:

From the Watchman.

"We will bet all it would take to buy him, that he won't explain, how it came that he was particularly interested in securing the passage of the Silver Mining Charter while a member or how happened that his own friends in Pennsvalley, and especially those who were members of the church to which he professes to belong, were swindled out of thousands of dollars, by his charters. Just see if he does."

Now see whether we don't "explain" and put the above villifier to shame:

From Rev. Miller, Pastor of Luth. Church, Centre Hall:

MR. KURTZ:—The article in the Watchman evidently intended to leave the impression, "that members of the church to which you belong were swindled out of thousands of dollars" through you, reflects upon the Lutheran church and upon you as one of its members, wherefore I deem it just to say that none of the members of our church have been swindled by silver mining operations, either directly or indirectly, nor have we ever heard of any one accusing you of any thing of the kind; neither is there any one here, who has any knowledge of your ever having been concerned in any silver mining transaction, and to the best of my knowledge, the accusation is totally unfounded.

J. KELLER MILLER,
Pastor Centre Hall, Luth. Charge.

From Rev P. Sahm, D. D., pastor of Luth. Church, Aaronsburg, where we formerly resided:

AARONSBURG, May 13, 1872.

MR. FRED KURTZ—Dear Sir.—I have made inquiry concerning the Agency of of a silver mining company . . . . and the persons to whom I spoke . . . . say that neither you, nor any other member of the Lutheran church acted as agent for a silver mining company.

Yours Respectfully,
PETER SAHM.

The above letters are in reply to a note addressed by us to Rev's. Sahm and Miller, upon this matter. The *sly accusation* in the Watchman does us no harm at home, but we publish the letters refuting it, to set us right abroad. We will add, for the information of our readers, that no silver mining charter of ours ever became a law or went upon the statue books, neither did we ever, in any manner, have one farthing in any such operation, directly or indirectly, and if we had, it would have been just as legitimate as any other business transaction when honestly carried on. The Watchman knew all this, yet published this willful falsehood, to rob us of our character. We commend him to the democracy of Centre county, and wait to see whether the libeler has the manliness to take it back.

Misery loves company, and, we may add, so does infamy, hence Mr. Meek attempts to blacken our character, so he may not stand alone. He failed thus far, and we fear nothing he can forge—our conscience is at ease.

GRANT ON CINCINNATI.

He Thinks It Doesn't Amount to Much.

A correspondent of the World, of May 6th, writes an interesting letter upon the views of Grant and Summer, on the present queer political situation, which we clip here:

A prominent Republican Senator, and an earnest friend of General Grant, had a conversation with the President to-day relative to the Cincinnati Convention and its nominations. The President stated that as the matter now stands he did not think the Cincinnati Convention amounted to much. All depended upon the action of the Democratic party; if they indorsed the nominees of the Cincinnati Convention the contest would be at least close. He did not think, however, that the Democrats would take Greeley. He did not see how they could, although the convention had dodged the tariff question in their platform. He had no idea that the Democrats would do so. That was one of their live issues, and they were not prepared to surrender it. He had great faith that the regular Democratic Convention would meet, that the Republicans who shouted for Greeley at Cincinnati would come back to the fold from which they have strayed. This would, he thought, leave Greeley without any support, except a few personal followers, and the fight would be between the Republican and Democratic candidates. When it was suggested to the President that perhaps the Democrats would indorse Greeley's nomination, the President simply remarked that that would put a different phase upon the question. But he has no idea the Democrats will do so.

Senator Sumner's Views.

Several parties have endeavored since the meeting of the Cincinnati Convention to get an expression of opinion from Senator Sumner. He is not disposed, however, to talk about it. He regrets that the Cincinnati Convention did not make a distinct plank in its platform relative to civil rights. He understands this is to be done at Philadelphia. Sumner has an idea that Grant will either decline or be withdrawn at Philadelphia, and that some man will be nominated whom he can support. At all events he declines to make any deliverance until the Philadelphia Convention has met and adjourned. If Grant is nominated at Philadelphia Sumner will support Greeley, no matter what platform may be adopted. After the Convention meets Summer will come out either in a letter or a speech defining his position. In the meantime he is doing all he can in a quiet way for Greeley.

The democratic national convention meets at Baltimore, July 9th, for nominating a candidate for President.

Eighty Thousand Office Holders.

The Army at Work for Grant's Renomination—Destruction of Private Rights and Public Morals.

Of all the speakers on the Democratic side of the House of Representatives, none carried off more laurels in the debate last week on Civil Service Reform than Clarkson N. Potter, of New York. In concluding his speech he said:

In the time of the earlier Presidents the subordinate officials of the government, such as postmasters, revenue officers, and the like, were few in number. Their activity in support of the administration which appointed them would have given it but little strength and would have excited general remonstrance, but how different is this now. Now there are, I believe, 80,000 subordinate officers, besides the head of the Cabinent, foreign ministers, and other principal officers; 80,000 who derive their places from the President of the United States, and are continued in their places by his favor. The united influence and activity of this army of office holders is a tremendous power in aid of the administration by whose gift they held their places; a power so great that today it coerces the Republican party against the wishes, as I conceive, of a large majority of its members, into the renomination of the present Executive; and having been used to renominate him, will in due time be used to procure his election. That a large majority of the people of the United States is dissatisfied with this condition of things, dissatisfied, too, with the conduct of the party in power and with the existing nature of this Government, must, I think, be evident to every fair-minded and careful observer. If this dissatisfaction should not speedily culminate, as I hope it may, in the complete overthrow of the party in power, it will be owing to the apprehension felt by so existing condition of things that if the Democratic party should again get into power, its accession to power would be followed by a reaction which would undo much that has been settled at so much cost and sacrifice during the last ten years. And it is the fear of such a reaction which alone, as I think prevents these Republicans who are dissatisfied with the present state of the country from taking the action necessary to procure a change in the administration of the government. Now, I do not believe there is the least danger of such a reaction. The revolution through which the country has passed is actual and completed. This government is that of a nation and not of a union of independent States; and when that fact is once realized and acknowledged we may look for new issues arising, not because of new principles of government, but from the application of eternal principles to the present and existing condition of things. For myself, it seems to me to be the duty of a statesman, of whatever party, frankly and fearlessly to recognize the inevitable. Whether we favor or whether we opposed the revolution through which this country has passed, it has nevertheless been a revolution complete and accomplished. The questions which now remain are not so much as to the powers that should be respectively distributed between the Federal and the State governments, as to what are the powers this supreme government should, as regards the people, possess. The issues in this respect which it seems to me must arise, indeed, which ought now to be the issues of the day

First—Shall the Federal power be absolute, or shall it be so limited as to preserve vested rights?

Second—Shall the Federal Congress be left at liberty to charter private corporations, to grant special franchises and privileges, and generally to indulge in private legislation—a result which will inevitably unite upon Washington all the lobbies and corrupt influences of the country, and lead to a degree of corruption and abuse such as this people has not seen—or by putting a permanent and permanent and perpetual barrier against general private legislation, shall we do what we can to preserve the purity and usefulnes of the government?

Third—Shall the check be put upon the formation and growth of the great corporations, those artificial monsters which exist by no law of nature, but which are the creatures of positive law alone, and which, being alike without soul or feeling or termination—exempt alike from conscience, from personal accountability, and from death—stretch their Briarean arms, as the gentleman from Vermont (Mr. Willard) said yesterday, throughout the country, to the destruction of private rights, of public morals, and of sound legislation, making corruption familiar and honesty a by-word?

Fourth—Shall the subordinate officers of the government be as far as possible made elective by the people of their respective localities, thus effectually and finally putting an end to the inducement to control the government for the sake of distributing these prizes?

These, Mr. Speaker, are, as I think, the issues of the future. They ought, indeed, to be the issues of the present. The restraints upon the Federal Government thus suggested are every one of them, I believe, wise and necessary, and are every one of them veritable Democratic measures. From the foundation of this Nation the Democracy has always been the party of limited and localized goverment. In the future, too, that, whatever his past principles or party affiliations may have been, will really be a Democrat who shall favor the limitation and localization of the powers of the Federal government in the direction which I have indicated. If I do not greatly mistake me, a union can thus be effected—would embrace a vast majority of this people, and sweep from power, and that, too, at the elections shortly approaching, the party now controlling the government, and thus put an effectual end to the corruption and demoralization now so prevalent and alarming, and which are not, that I can see, to be otherwise effectually overcome.

When Greeley was informed of his nomination, he was modestly writing editorials in the Tribune sanctum. Two or three hundred men and boys crowded the counting-room. In answer to their call Mr. Greeley came forth bareheaded, smiling all over his broad white face, and shook hands over the office-counter with several persons. When called on for a speech he declined, saying his response to the nomination would be by letter to the officers of the convention. He observed that for the present he was "like the Speaker of the House, who heard but did not make speeches." A "Reform" salute at 4 o'clock in the City Hall Park drew a crowd and filled the air with smoke.

Governor Palmer says Greeley and Brown will receive 75,000 votes in Illinois.

Greeley's Nomination.

OPINION OF THE SOUTHERN PRESS.

[From the Lynchburg Republican Dem.]

There are many things to be said in favor of both candidates, and while it may be advisable to await the action of the democratic party throught their chosen representatives, we have no hesitancy in expressing the opinion that, should there be no democratic nominations, wisdom and policy alike dictate a cordial and enthusiastic support of the Cincinnati ticket by the people of the south.

[From the True Index, Warrenton Va., dem.]

What Greeley's views were before the war, what his course was during the war, is a matter of no concern to us in an emergancy like the present. Since the war he has manifested a desire for peace, and has been conspicuous for an absence of malignity. He voluntarily became a bondsman of Davis, and was an irrepressible witness against the thieving carpet-bagers. We do not feel enthused at a nomination in which we had no voice, but shall be just as certain to vote for him as those who hurrah his name on tiptoe at the top of their lungs, while they swing their hat around their heads.

[From the Wheeling Intelligencer, liberal.]

Nowhere in the country could the convention have found a man who embodies in himself so completely the ideas of reform on which this movement is founded.

[From the Richmond Whig dem.]

* * * Than Horace Greeley there is not a more liberal minded, patriotic, conscientious, large hearted man in the country. * * We cannot imagine that the democracy will hesitate a moment about supporting this ticket—a ticket that will strike the administration with terror, and cause proscriptive and malignant radicalism to tremble.

* * * * *

[From the Richmond Inquirer, dem.]

The Cincinnati convention has done its work well. It has presented the very strongest ticket to the country that could have been elected. Greeley and Brown are both acceptable to the people of the youth, and if they have to decide between this ticket and another four years' trial of Grant and his bayonet rule there will not be much hesitancy as to which horn of the dilemma they will take.

[From the Richmond (Va.) Whig dem.]

Should the democratic party nominate a ticket, the result would be either to reunite the republican party by the withdrawal of the liberal ticket, or to defeat that ticket and prolong the dominion of the men under whose administration of the government we have suffered so greatly and the constitution has been so often violated. We can hardly think it possible that a step so idle, so certainly to end in disaster, will be taken. It would be the supremest folly.

Therefore, although the ticket is not ours, with a smile at the singularity of the situation, let us take honest old Horace and the gallant defender of liberalism from Missouri, and if our vote help to elect them we shall feel that we have done admirably well in escaping the prolonged misrule of ultra republicanism.

[From the Petersburg Progress, dem.]

The Progress puts at the head of the column the Cincinnati ticket, and says:

"Altogether, the nominations are satisfactory; for, while they do not give us our preference, they are so infinitely superior in all respects to anything that could come out of the regular radical organization, that we are content to relinquish our predilections and yield an honest support to the nominees."

[From the Richmond Times and Despatch rep.]

* * * Of course he can't get a democratic vote (unless Jeff. Davis should be re-enfranchised before the election), while the great body of the republican party will move solidly forward in the support of Grant.

* * * The friends of Gen. Grant have nothing to fear from this nomination. Mr. Greeley cannot defeat him, neither can Davis, neither can the candidate of the democratic party, whoever he may be. The hero of Appomattox will be more than a match for the whole of them.

In Memphis, Tenn., the nominations of the Cincinnati convention are almost universally regarded as the strongest that could be made. The Memphis Avalanche and Appeal (dem.) unhesitatingly endorse and will support him.

P. B. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

HARDWARE STORE!!

WILSON & HICKS,
Bellefonte, Pa.,
(Successors to LEWIS & WILSON,)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardwares, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps of all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

WILSON & HICKS.
Bellefonte, Pa.
mar16tf.

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C. THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST.

WALL PAPER!

I have for sale a much larger stock of

PAPER
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this season than heretofore.

12000 Bolts just received from New York.

85 DIFFERENT PATTERNS

Prices Ranging from

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ALSO—OIL SHADES and FIXTURES, PAPER BLINDS, &c.

WM. J. M'MANIGAL,
mar22.3m. Milroy, Pa

Just Arrived. Just Arrived.

Call and See Call and See WOLF'S Magnificent Stock of New Goods.

Come and get Bargains. Assortment full and complete.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, and thousands of other articles

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES, FOR 1871, AND PREVIOUS YEARS.—Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an act of Assembly, passed the 12th day of June, 1815, A. D., entitled, "An Act to Amend an Act directing the mode of selling unseated lands in Centre county," and the several supplements thereto, there will be exposed to public sale or out cry, the following tracts of unseated lands in said county, for the taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on the second Monday, being the 10th of June, A. D., 1872.

Benner township.

Acres, per.	warrantee names.	taxes.
50.....	A B Hutchison.....	$ 1 80

Boggs township.

48	163	Daniel Lewis.....	29 45
"	"	William Gray.....	" "
"	"	Thomas Greaves.....	" "
"	"	Jonathan Hervey.....	14 10
"	"	Andrew Sommers.....	12 65
186		Parker F Lucas.....	18 60
200		P & R Kuhnes.....	20 00
433	163	Hannah Fishburn.....	22 30
433	130	Margart Butler.....	22 30
340	112	John Cochran.....	5 60
450	80	William Russel.....	14 50
453	54	Thomas Russel.....	21 60
400	"	David Carscadden.....	20 00
430	32	do do.....	20 54
433	120	Daniel Reese.....	20 34
180	80	Jesse Evans.....	8 40
201	120	George Aston.....	19 46
500		Asa Rowland.....	10 46
471	80	John Scott.....	14 28
154		William Wagner.....	6 40
498	160	George McClenahan.....	16 00
433	163	Jacob Weiss.....	16 30
433	163	John Singer.....	16 30
433	163	Abram Weiss.....	16 30
418	40	William Hood.....	4 00
180	"	John McClure.....	18 00
196		Parker & Lucas.....	19 60
433	153	Jonathan Hervey.....	14 75
431	40	Moses Hood.....	14 40
142		Anna Deall.....	6 80
200		Nathaniel Davis.....	" "
130		Simpson Davis.....	" "
"		Evan Miles.....	" "
360		Saml Miles.....	" "
180		Wm Chancellor.....	" "
280		Samuel Scott.....	" "
246	15	John Prince.....	" "
150		Wm Wistar.....	10 20
25		Robert Shaw.....	1 78
93		Unknown.....	5 63
80		do.....	5 60
80		do.....	5 60
57		M Lemgood.....	3 98
178	70	John Curtin.....	12 46
230		John McClure.....	16 10
146		Mary Jane.....	" "
433	111	James Curtin.....	19 41
428		James Brooks.....	" "
200		Susan Reese.....	" "
130		William Lane.....	" "
433	163	M Godfrey.....	" "
"	"	J M Godfrey.....	" "
160		Rebecca Kelso.....	" "
176	97	Parker & Lucas.....	" "
26	94	of Frazer.....	1 40
200		William Wilson.....	13 90

Burnside township.

433	120	Robert Gray.....	20 34
"	"	William Dewart.....	" "
"	"	James Towers.....	" "
"	"	William Gray.....	" "
"	"	John Dewart.....	" "
415		John Weitzel.....	" "
419		Jas Black.....	19 61
415		Jos J Wallace.....	" "
433	120	William Cook.....	20 34
"	120	John Cowden.....	" "
"	"	Wm P Brady.....	" "
"	"	Henry Shaefer.....	" "
"	"	John Housel.....	" "
"	"	John Lyon.....	" "
"	"	Charles Goben.....	" "
"	"	John brady.....	" "
"	"	John Ridle.....	" "
"	"	Henry Donnelly.....	" "
"	180	Robert Brady.....	" "
"	120	John Donnelly.....	" "
½ of			
368	92	Walter Stewart.....	9 40
½ of			
420	68	Paul Cox.....	" "
½ of			
128		John Vaughn.....	1 94
½ of			
108	83	Jeremiah Parker.....	2 53
433	153	John Irvin.....	20 34
"	"	Wm D Kerrin.....	" "
"	"	Teuch Francis.....	25 95
"	"	George Harrison.....	" "
"	"	John Nicholson.....	" "
"	"	Mathew Irvin.....	18 48
"	"	George Meade.....	32 95
415		Charles Pettit.....	24 67
453		Pearson Hunt.....	32 95
"	"	George McClanahan..	" "
"	"	Polly McClanahan..	" "
"	"	Andrew McClanahan.	" "
"	"	Francis Johnston.....	24 67
"	"	William McPherson..	45 60
379	120	William Bell.....	22 62
433	153	Charles Stewart.....	24 67
"	152	John Donaldson.....	14 69
"	"	Michial O Brien.....	21 70
461		Andrew Pettit.....	18 66
283		David Lewis.....	19 50
376		John Shyn.....	17 97
415		Richard Waln.....	19 49
388		Jos Waln.....	15 38
415		John Barron.....	35 31
300		William Gilbert.....	59 13
207½		of Caleb Lacus.....	15 38
207½		of Isaac Longstreth.	19 04
433	163	James White.....	59 73
433	163	Abijah Davis.....	29 00
433	162	Joseph Higbee.....	24 90
415		Jesse Brooks.....	72 60
431	137	Martha Godfrey.....	49 58
100		of Peter Smith.....	8 25
106	142	Mary Lane.....	9 92
396	196	Jos Kelso.....	81 07
40		Paul Burtin.....	10 14
147		Jesse Hall.....	44 00
433	163	Thomas Hale.....	26 40
433	150	Samuel Scott.....	14 86
398	80	Robert Irwin.....	17 60
200		John Palmer.....	13 20
420	48	Philip Meyers.....	29 48
415		Simeon Meyers.....	11 66
421	48	Valentine Meyers.....	17 17
420	"	Michael Meyers.....	16 25
415		Esther Eddy.....	47 51
"		Carper Wistar.....	26 40
200	120	David Carscadden.....	9 90
318	4	do.....	7 15
890	27	do.....	14 99
461		William Yardy.....	15 18
376		Samuel Baird.....	36 99
35		Henry Donnel.....	2 64
434		Mary Tillman.....	33 00
433	163	Thomas McEwin.....	15 24
53	14	Cline Quigley.....	1 70
300		Mathew Leech.....	4 40
415		Richard Tunis.....	8 80
216	163	Fishburn Wharton....	19 04
50		J W & L C Packer..	5 28
½ of			
434		Job W Packer.....	3 97
½ of			
434		Wm P Mitchell.....	6 36
½ of			
4.0		do.....	5 87
½ of			
220		do.....	2 76
½ of			
434		Joseph Devling.....	5 54
½ of			
820		Job W Packer.....	4 05
½ of			
360		Jno P Mitchell.....	2 44
434		Fishburn Wharton....	8 29
½ of			
53		Cline Quigley.....	85
144		J W Packer.....	5 52
294	31	Charles Burce.....	18 98
"	"	Martha Godfrey.....	17 98
"	"	John Meyers.....	17 98
94	12	John Curtin.....	7 45
71	131	Roland Curtin.....	5 85
150	142	Sarah Lane.....	12 32
250		Jno W Godfrey.....	20 57
188		Wm P Brady.....	15 54
160		Richard Tunis.....	7 64
200		do.....	6 60
144		J W Packer.....	6 16
433	150	Samuel Scott.....	11 44

Ferguson Township.

162	116	George Kohlmyer.....	32 00
135	127	Jos Barnett.....	8 64
223		John Anderson.....	2 58
116	03	George Nice.....	29 01
200		Jacob Lite.....	7 75
222	14	Peter Crispin.....	24 50
433	153	Samuel Patterson.....	24 67
36	47	Thomas McCullough	2 20
70		Leonard Hawthorn...	21 50
10	10	Isaac Worrell.....	2 80
388	49	Alfred B Crewit.....	23 20
404	19	Thomas Ferguson.....	11 40
418	25	Aaron Loy.....	12 50
433	115	James Moore.....	12 08
382		Hannah Turner.....	11 36
398	122	Daniel Turner.....	12 90
151		Dydia Fowler.....	15 00
91		Jacob Way.....	8 10
15		Henry Medler.....	2 70
100		Richard Gintee.....	6 00
225		Richard Mosley.....	13 50
117		Henry Manley.....	10 60
300		Berry Horner.....	8 80
40		John McKean.....	2 40
300		Robert Rankin.....	18 00
100		Jesse Burke.....	6 00
400		Jas Baker.....	6 00
400		John Petherbridge....	6 00
300		Josiah Lusby.....	18 00
125		Caleb North.....	3 70
63		John Petherbridge....	8 00
110		John Baker.....	6 60
50		Samuel Miles.....	6 00
50		Moses Thomson.....	3 10
50		John Patton.....	6 00
10		Abram Hicks.....	0 00
50		Samuel Bryson.....	13 00
150		Unknown.....	1 20

Gregg Township.

372	31	William Hepburn.....	6 93
382	129	John Cowder.....	7 00
4.8	127	Andrew Carson.....	7 62
380		Bernard Hubby.....	8 40
350		Alex McDonald.....	8 40
200		Jacob Dressner.....	4 74
"		John Carson.....	424
"		Cornelius Bishop.....	3 80
282		Jacob Markley.....	8 00
241		Daniel Reese.....	4 00
255		James Richardson.....	"
229		Michael Zeigler.....	"
19		Jacob Dressner.....	70
52		Unknown.....	2 06
277		Unknown.....	14 00
100		do.....	6 00
258	65	do.....	12 00
100		do.....	5 00
50		do.....	5 00
113		do.....	5 18
200		do.....	9 50
29		do.....	"

Halfmoon Township.

88		William King.....	19 98
174		Samuel Bryan.....	9 47
207		John McKissick.....	27 74
417	10	Henry Floyd.....	60 52
308	80	Richard Whitehead..	30 09
400	20	William Lambura.....	47 80
210		Jabob Underwood.....	26 46
136	116	Jacob Pyle.....	17 10
400	120	Richard Joliff.....	54 40
200		John Hanna.....	31 20
239		Josiah Lamburn.....	26 05
83		John Thompson.....	20 79
25		Roland Curtin & Sons	5 10
223	77	Robt Shaw.....	28 44
44	114	Unknown.....	5 52
147		do.....	12 28
400		Jacob Baker.....	50 40
204		Jno Baker.....	"
18		C F Delige.....	2 24

Haines Township.

406	89	Michael Gratz.....	4 00
405	141	Elmeon Gratz.....	"
436		John Simpson.....	"
359		Henry Antis.....	8 00
110		Hepburn & Harris.....	2 20
422	116	John Mackey.....	8 00
277	86	Peter Swinedorf.....	6 00
185		of John Kedd.....	2 46
400	60	Christian Derling.....	3 41
400		Jas Rowe.....	4 00
"		Mary Jenks.....	"
"	60	Thomas Barr.....	"
400	92	William Lowry.....	433
433		Benjamin Young.....	2 69
156	80	Peter Cramer.....	5 10
329		S Snyder & H Gilman	2 40
292		do.....	2 40
252		George Kramer.....	4 00
418	99	Peter Egler.....	3 60
382	163	Adam Epler.....	4 00
438		Chas Hall.....	"
435		Mary Barr.....	"
406	60	Stover & Wolf.....	3 40
170		Wm Mackey.....	4 54
228	150	Unknown.....	12 00
150		do.....	1 00
125		do.....	"

Harris Township.

384	25	J C Fisher.....	3 40
400		Peter Wilson.....	3 56
407	92	Kearney Wharton.....	2 72
400		Richard Parker.....	46
412	124	Thos Parker.....	33
400		William Harrison.....	69
402½		Eloner McCormick....	4 32
200		William McCandless..	1 94
264		John Smith.....	2 22
152		Jeremiah Sankey.....	1 22
277		Samuel Edmiston.....	1 24
400		Jno Bell.....	15 85
		Thomas Johnston.....	10 80
		Jno Irvin.....	do
		Wm Irvin.....	do
		William Brown.....	do
		Jas Reed.....	do
		Absolem Andre.....	do
		Robt Patterson.....	do
		William Hoffman.....	5 40
		Daniel Love.....	do
		Daniel Smith.....	do
		Samuel Young.....	do

Howard Township.

50		A D Harris.....	2 85
40		H A Jostlin.....	2 24
80		Henry Antis.....	3 48
15		C B Welch.....	22 67
92		Wm C Welch.....	11 68
92		J D Harris.....	11 22
		A D Harris.....	2 88
		of Jonathan Willis of do.....	9 06
40		Alexander Hunter.....	12 75
122		John Buyers.....	do
120		Samuel Young.....	do
		Benjamin Young.....	do
		Thomas Hamilton.....	do
415		Jacob Weidner.....	166
130		A J Lingle.....	3 72
433	168	Samuel Pancoast.....	12 74
330	49	J S Furst.....	11 11
208		John W Godfrey.....	406
355	112	do.....	433
154		Joseph Green.....	do
250		of Jesse Evens.....	do
142	98	Roland Curtin.....	44 20
		Paul Curtin.....	do
		Jos Taylor.....	do
		Jos Kelso.....	do
	68	Jacob Baker.....	do
	40	William Ramsey.....	40 18
	18	Jos Greysburg.....	2 85
		James Green.....

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY May 17., 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

DEDICATION.—The Lord willing, the new church, in Tylersville, Clinton county, will be dedicated to the service of God, May 19th. Preachers and friends are invited to attend. E. STAMBACH, Pastor.

Also, on the 2nd of June, the new church near Abr. Rockey's old homestead, about 4 miles north-west of Logansville, will be dedicated. E. S.

On account of the space taken up by the Treasurer's sales, a large number of standing advertisements are crowded out, but will take their place again, in a few weeks; the insertions missed will be made up, so there shall be no loss to our patrons.

M. W. Herr, has been elected county superintendent of Clinton county. Salary $1000.

We have good authority for saying that minister Curtin is now on his way home.

Our devil, on going through our waste-basket, unearthed the following "shingrs" with which he was so much impressed, that we felt constrained to give them a niche in the Reporter:

A penny shaved is a penny earned.

It is easier to spend a penny than to earn it.

Always buy something that is cheap.

Never do to-day what you can put off for to-morrow.

THE SCHOOL TERM.—The Directors in the several school districts will no doubt bear in mind the fact that the legislature last winter passed an act extending the school term one month. Hereafter the schools must be kept open five instead of four months in the year. It will therefore take 25 per cent. more tax than hereto ore to keep them open the proper length of time. The following is the act increasing the school term:

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted*, That the word five shall be inserted in the place of the word four in section twenty-eight act of May, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four, and school directors shall hereafter keep the schools of their respective districts in operation five months in the year: *Provided*, That the length of term may remain as at present, in districts where the maximum amount of tax allowed by law to be levied for school purposes shall be found insufficient to keep the school open a greater length of time.

The Normal School.

A teacher from Bald Eagle valley, writes us as follows:

"Mr. Kurtz—The action of the tri-ennial convention of directors, recommending Centre Hall, as the place for holding the Normal School, meets with general favor among the teachers, on account of its pleasant, and, principally, its central location, and I now wish to make this inquiry, have you the suitable accommodations, and can you secure boarding places for myself and one or two others?"

We wish to say to this teacher, and others, who have made similar inquiries, and to save us the trouble of writing letters, that we have ascertained that all the requisite accommodations for the Centre County Normal can be had here. There will be no trouble about getting good boarding in private families at reasonable rates, but we would rather be excused from engaging boarding for teachers, by coming themselves, they can do that to better satisfaction, and without any trouble. We repeat, all the necessary accommodations can be had here, and students will find our people friendly disposed, and the morals of the place and vicinity second to none.

J. B. Alexander, who had been allowed considerable privileges about the jail, last Sunday created quite a hubbub at that institution by being reported missing. It was at first thought he had walked out for the benefit of his health, but a more thorough search within the walls finally discovered him ensconced in one of the heaters.—*Lewistown Gazette.*

EGG IN AN EGG.—Quite a curiosity in the egg line was brought to our office, a few days ago, a freak of a hen of Mr. Jacob Walters, of near Potters Mills, being an egg in an egg. Finding an unusually large egg about 6½ by 8 inches in circumference, Mr. Walters opened it sufficiently to let it run out, expecting, as is usual with eggs of that size to find two yolks, but instead a perfect egg inside, almost the size and shape of an ordinary hen egg, with shell hard, like that of any other egg. This curiosity can be seen at our office.

In reply to a teacher, who wishes to know what will be the prospect for getting board at Centre Hall, for students attending the Normal School, we have to say, that we have made some inquiry, and find quite a number of private families willing to take boarders.

PHOTOGRAPHIC.—We understand that the Harris Bro's, formerly Harris & Eves, have made special arrangements with a number of families for some large jobs, such as groups &c., and we have no doubt that their long experience and thorough knowledge of the business will insure a liberal show of patronage. We have paid a visit to their studio and saw some very fine specimens of Pictures from our own townsmen, and we think our neighbors would do well to give them a call. Mind you, friends, it is a rare thing to have skilled photographers travel through here, and the larger proportion of pictures taken by many traveling concerns, are not worth the card they are printed on, hence embrace the opportunity, while the Harris Bro's remain and you will get pictures that will please you, and at prices lower than artists heretofore have asked. Come and see their specimens, even if you wish no work, for they are such handsome and gentlemanly fellows, that you should not miss making their acquaintance.

From Ohio.

SIDNEY, O., May 6., 1872

Mr. Kurtz—The report that the wheat crop is a failure in Ohio and Indiana, is not true. In going to the Dolly Varden convention at Cincinnati, I noticed the wheat never looked better. I made inquiry of a great many men from different parts of the states, and they say there will be an average crop. We are looking for the potato bug to come out this spring in force; if we had the kind of potatoes here that Col. K. kept in his cellar at Centre Hill, we would not be troubled with the bug—he kept them in a barrel and drew them at the spigot.

BUCKEYE.

The Herald states that the Geneva Arbitration is ended.

"Vox Populi," sends us a communication from Penn township, in which he pours out his wrath upon some one of that neighborhood, which might get him into trouble if published. Hence we decline for his own good, wishing here to remind all, that private piques are out of place in the newspapers, and if we consented to publish them, there would be no end to such articles, and every neighborhood in the county would be set to quarreling.

Centre Hall now enjoys a stove and tinware store of a size that would do credit to many larger towns. Go and see Andy Reesman, in his new quarters, at the shop, of Samuel Harpster dec'd, if you want stoves and tinware.

The Gipsy Congress.

The General gathering of the gipsies, which takes place every seven years, has just been celebrated at the small town of Canstadt, near Stuttgardt, in Wurtemburg. There were assembled the *gitanos* of Spain, the *zingari* of Italy, the gipsies of England, the *zigeuner* of Germany, the *zingars* of the East, and the Bohemians of France, and they presented the most strange appearance that can possibly be imagined. Delegates came from all parts of Europe in order to discuss the interest of the association. This international congress of the gipsies is held in various places, and its object is to settle the relations which the members of the wandering races bear to each other. The particular parts of Europe which shall be apportioned to each race during certain periods are fixed upon, and consultations taken respecting the modifications of costume. These gipsies have a chief or king, who is elected in these assemblies, and whose royal dignity lasts for his life time. The present ruler is named Rheinard, who presided over the late Assembly. He has attained the extreme age of ninety-eight years. It was out of consideration for him, and in order to spare him the fatigue of a journey, that the congress assembled at Canstadt, in the vicinity of which town he lives.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.—Yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock, during the thunderstorm then prevailing, a boy named Reuben Campbell, son of James Campbell, tenant on the farm of Jacob R. Spangler, in Spring*garden* township near town, was struck by lightning while harrowing in the field with two horses, and dangerously injured. An impression was made by the lightning on the right side and the hair on the left side of his head was burned. Both horses were also struck, one of which was killed and fell on the boy, who was extricated by a man named Wilson, at work in the field at the same time, planting corn. The boy's sufferings are intense but hopes are entertained of his ultimate recovery.—*York Gazette, May*, 7.

New York, May 2.—W. O. Bartlett is reported to have retired from the defense of Stokes, owing to difference of opinion as to the proper method of conducting the case, and John Graham threatens to withdraw in consequence of the neglect of the prisoner to comply with his instructions.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—The Republican Convention to revise the rules governing the Republican party in this city, to-day adopted the Crawford County system of holding elections. Nominations will hereafter be made by popular vote, delegates and conventions being done away with.

Scribner's Monthly.

For May, is a magnificent No. "Travelling by Telegraph," is the initial article. In this article, Crazy Dick, the black "life-preserver" at the Pa. R R. at Harrisburg, serves for an illustration. The traveling public will recognize Dick's picture at a glance. "Home and Society;" "Nature and Science;" "An Essay on Journalism;" "Fanny Winthrop's Treat;" "Work in Rest;" "At His Gates;" "Back-Log Studies;" "The Waif of Nautilus Island;" "Our Educational Outlook;" "The Old Cabinet," &c., &c. Mrs. Oliphant's Story, (At his Gates,) is very highly spoken of by the English press; and the "Back-Log Studies" are gaining an enviable reputation. Scribner & Co., N. Y. $4 a year.

$1,584,272

The above figures is the amount of Death claims paid by the "Equitable Life Assurance Society," in the year 1871.

Those who are apt to cast discouraging and sneering remarks upon the life insurance, will here find food for thought and study. The policies have been paid to persons in all grades and stations of life, from the farmer to the banker, the clergyman to the manufacturer.

No stronger argument of the uses and necessities of life insurance exists than is here presented. Death is certain, and loss sure, being merely a question of time.

The Equitable is certainly a reliable company and is well known as such in this county. This company has now, through their Agent, Jno. I. Rankin, policies in full force in this county amounting to $150,000. The following letter directed to Jno. I. Rankin, Esq., shows more forcibly than we can express it in words the efficiency, punctuality and faithfulness of this company:

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., April 29, 1872.

John I. Rankin, Esq.—*Dear Sir*:—Mrs. Mary A. Williams, widow of William Williams, deceased, of this Borough, desires me to express her thanks through you as Agent of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States and New York, for the prompt payment of the policy of Five Thousand Dollars upon his life.

Yours Truly,
BEN. L. HEWIT,
Attorney for Mrs. M. A. W.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against fishing upon the premises of the undersigned. Persons not paying attention to this notice, will be dealt with according to law. GEORGE KORMAN,
16 may 3t. Gregg twp.

DEATHS.

On Sunday, April 14th, 1872, at his residence in Turbutsville, Northumberland county, Pa., Mr Harry Faber, formerly of Harris township, this county, aged about 59 years.

On the 9th inst., at Potter's Mills, very suddenly, Caroline, daughter of Wm. M'Cormick, aged 17 years, 9 months and 9 days.

On the 8th day of May, in Penn twp., Centre county, Susanna Neese, aged 68 years, 3 months, and 29 days.

MARRIAGES.

In Osceola, on the 23d ultimo, by Rev. Cairns, Mr. W R. Bierly, to Miss Flora H., daughter of A. K. Bossard, Esq., of Osceola, Pa.

On 12th inst., by Rev. C. H. Reiter, at the Reformed Parsonage, in Aaronsburg Mr. Daniel Heckman and Miss Susanna Reeser, both of Centre co.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—*In* the matter of the estate of William B. Krise, late of Boggs twp., dec'd, in the orphan's court of Centre county. The auditor appointed by the court to make distribution of the balance, in the hands of Henry Henton, administrator of the estate, to and among the parties thereto, respectfully gives notice, that he will meet all parties interested, to hear and determine such questions as may arise in accordance with the nature of the case and the duties of his appointment, on Monday, the 10th day of June, next at the office, in Bellefonte, at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day.

J. S. BARNHART,
may17.3t. Auditor.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the estate of Solomon Rishel, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

DAVID RISHEL,
may17.3t. Executo

There were fifty deaths from small-pox for the week, an increase of fifteen over last week.

Montgomery Blair on the Situation.

The annexed letter from Hon. Montgomery P. Blair, who is reputed to have been somewhat on the inside of politics in connection with the Cincinnati convention, is furnished for publication, and will be read with interest:

WASHINGTON, May 7, 1872.—*My Dear General*: I have yours of the 4th. We will have to take Greeley or Grant, and we will take Greeley—reluctantly, of course, but not the less certainly. And he will be the more certain of election because the democrats do not wish to embrace him at first.

As for their running a candicate of their own, that would both be disastrous and disgraceful. They all gave in their adhesion to the Cincinnati convention, and the most obstreperous of Greeley's opponents had their candidates before that convention—Voorhees, for example, was loud in his advocacy of Judge Davis, and the World was earnest in pressing Adams. Now, there certainly can be no greater departure from principle in supporting Greeley than there would be in supporting Davis or Adams, or any other radical. There can be, in fact, no motive assigned for the support of these men, and the refusal to support either of the others, but more personal preference. This is not statesmanship. It is mere caprice, if not something worse, which no man can indulge in without the loss of public confidence. For my own part I go for the movement initiated at Cincinnati to arrest the further progress of radicalism. It is the only practical way of arresting it. As for running in a straight democratic ticket between Greeley and Grant that is a dodge that will not be allowed to succeed. That can be done only in the small field of local politics, where the contest between rival aspirants is personal, and has become embittered. But the contest between the republican and democratic parties has always been a sectional contest, one party representing the north and the other the south, and whilst the contest retains that character the republican success is assured by the census. It is only by dividing the more numerous north and allying itself with the more liberal division that the democracy, representing the south, can hope for the recovery of the right of self-government for its section. The moment that the democracy shall set up for itself, the north will close its ranks again, and the only effect would be to sacrifice the leaders in the liberal party who had promised to help us. This would disgrace us and so help to defeat us not only now but hereafter. Of course there will be some honest democrats who will not regard the subject in this light, and who will prefer to stand by their guns, et. But the noisiest fellows will be those who are in the pay of the government. Chandler said recently (I learn on good authority) that there would be a straight democratic ticket, and that he would give $25,000 himself to start it. There are a great many democrats of the Tweed order ready to take his money and help to keep the *status quo*, which is profitable to them; fellows who understand manipulating claims quietly, and the administration has the public purse at its disposal and understands them, and how to make the most of them.

There were over one hundred office holders, all of them Grant's emissaries, in Cincinnati working for Adams. They were nearly all from Washington. I can furnish the names of about fifty of them. The stategy of Grant's friends was to secure for him the Irish vote by putting Adams on us and so compensate for the loss of the liberal republican vote, but he was foiled, and they are furious.

* * * * * The great majority of Adams' supporters did not understand it. But the public mind is now thouroughly aroused, and when this is the case the power of purchasable individuals and of the venal press is inconsiderable.

Gen. Hartranft's Official Record.

General Hartranft is Auditor-General of the State, and *ex-officio* Commissioner of the Sinking Fund of the Commonwealth. These are important positions. In both offices he is called upon to watch with jealous eye the interests of the people, and husband the resources of the State as a firm of which he was a fiscal agent. The Auditor-General is to see that no improper claims are paid that all monies due the State are properly collected and safely kept for use under laws passed for that purpose. He is to enforce no false economy, to omit the collection of no just one. The money collected is to be deposited as money of the State, and not as that of a private individual, or used as such for speculative purposes. The Auditor-General of the State is also called upon to manage the Sinking Fund in such a manner as to bring the best return to the tax-payers, and liquidate the public debt at the earliest possible moment. These are duties devolving upon the Auditor-General under the law, creating that office, and the faithful performance of which is guaranteed by an oath. The Auditor-General is to act solely as a sworn agent of the people, and in no case has he a right to use his position as a stepping stone for personal pecuniary advantage.

How does General Hartranft stand in this respect? Has he kept his hands free and clean from all complications touching his official record? Has he guarded the public funds, and neither used them himself nor suffered others to do so? Have there been no stock speculations with State money, the profits of which went into the hands or pockets of General Hartranft, the Auditor-General of the State? Look at the sworn testimony upon this point. On the examination into the Mercer-Yerkes matter, Charles T. Yerkes, Jr. testified that on the 20th of December he paid John F. Hartranft the sum of two thousand seven hundred dollars, which sum was derived from profits on sale of the same to the Sinking Fund, which sale was made on the 29th of April, 1870." The same witness testifies that he also "paid to John F. Hartranft various amounts of money for profits arising from stock speculations with money deposited with this deponent by the State Treasurer at the instance of said Hartranft." The funds used for the purpose named by Mr. Yerkes are what is known as the 'unexpended balance' and belong to the State as much as any money in the possession of its financial officers and functionaries. The law designates how this "unexpended balance" is to be kept, and for what ends appropriated. There is no margin of doubt left upon this subject. The Auditor-General has no more right to use this portion of the State funds for "stock speculation" than he has any other. Yet Mr. Yerkes swore he paid Auditor General Hartranft various sums of money for profits arising from stock speculations "with money deposited with this deponent by the State Treasurer, at the *instance of said Hartranft*." In other words, Hartranft induced the State Treasurer to put State funds in the hands of Yerkes, who speculated with them, and divided the spoils with the Auditor-General of the State, who pocketed them as private gains. In this transaction the State Treasurer was implicated, and that same man was the leader of the Hartranft forces in the Convention which nominated the now Auditor-General for Governor.

It is abundantly clear that the Auditor-General was engaged in stock speculations, and that these speculations were based upon State frauds. The State Treasurer deposited State money with a certain broker in this city at the instance and application of Auditor-General Hartranft. The money was used to deal in stocks, and the same broker testified that he paid a certain portion of the profits arising from these stock transactions to the Auditor-General General Hartranft. There is no mistake about these facts. They are plainly and specifically stated by Mr. Yerkes, the broker who got the money from the State Treasurer and paid the profits to Auditor-General Hartranft of using the public monies for his private use, and joining with the State Treasurer in violating the law in a most flagrant manner. Together they put State funds in the care of a broker, and from them Hartranft received the profits of stock operations based upon these funds. Such is the official record of the man nominated by the Cameron "Ring" for Governor. He is just the person to answer their purposes. His record runs on all fours with their principles and practices, and he was supported in the Convention by the very man who was a partner in the stock operations. As Auditor-General and State Treasurer, they pulled well together. As Governor and State Treasurer, they will run on the old rails. That is the meaning of the union, and the tax payers of the State must say whether they will elect as Governor a man, who when Auditor-General, used the funds of the State for stock-jobbing operations.—*Age*

The carpet bag senator from Arkansas, Powell Clayton, is thus handsomely sketched by a Washington correspondent:

Immediately behind Brownlow sits an erect military-looking individual, not over thirty-six or thirty-eight from appearance with whiskers *a la* Napoleon. Wheather from the use of some capillary exterminator, or from the tremendous thumping of his mighty brain against the dome of his thought, Powell Clayton, for that is his name, is just a trifle bald enough for senatorial purposes. By his side dangles an empty sleeve, which entitles him to some sympathy. The arm it contained was lost in some jayhawking raid or taken off by a steel trap in somebody's smoke-house. History does not tell us which. Clayton is the carpet bagger par excellence, and is the most odorous of that sweet-scented body of patriots. According to reliable witnesses he is guilty of every crime in the Arkansas statutes, and several not therein recorded. He has been openly accused of them; and months ago, to stop the clamorings of the people, a committee was appointed to investigate the charges. Enough is known to have been developed to justify his immediate expulsion. Yet from all indications, it is his intention to hold back until adjournment forever puts off further investigation. So Clayton holds his seat, or pretends to, for his chair is usually empty. Its occupant is generally to be seen in the lobbies, or down in the restaurant. He comes in to vote whenever a partisan measure is before the Senate, and the party whip cracks the Republicans into line.

A Terrible Calamity—One Thousand Persons Drowned.

London, May 8—Noon.—A dispatch just received in this city contains information of a terrible calamity which has befallen the town of Vellore, in British India, during a hurricane which extended for miles along the eastern shores of the Indian Ocean.

The awters rose to an immense height, and swept over the sloping table land which forms the coast boundary of the presidency of Madras, inundating the country for miles into the interior. The town of Vellore was swept entirely away, and upwards of one thousand of the unfortunate inhabitants were drowned.

"On the first approach of the sea, large numbers of people fled from the town in precipitate haste and sought refuge in the mountainous districts to the south. When the hurricane abated and the flood receded, the country bordering on the sea coast was found to be strewed with the bodies of men and animals, mingled with the wrecks of dwellings.

The amount of damage by the flood is beyond estimation. Over twelve thousand of the inhabitants of Vellore are homeless and are now living in rude and impoverished dwellings until a better means of shelter is found.

Three thousand unfortunate families are stated to be utterly destitute, every portion of their effects having been swept away by the voracious flood.

Thousands of acres of which before the calamity was in a thriving condition are totally ruined. The prospects of the sufferers with regard to means of sustaining life are at present of a most discouraging character.

Vellore is a fortified town of British India, in the presidency of Madras. It is both large and populous, and is of the best built and most important towns in the presidency.

It is better that ninety-nine guilty ones escape, than that one person should suffer punishment innocently, is a just saying and it strikes us forcibly on reading the following paragraph:

James O'Neil was released from the Rhode Island State Prison on Friday last, having served more than eight years on a life sentence for a murder of which he has recently been proven innocent by conclusive testimony.

The man who is now supposed to have killed Simmons was himself murdered in Pawtucket, R. I., about two years ago. "O'Neil did not know that any efforts were making for his release, and he says that the shock when he was told that he was free was greater than when he heard the sentence of imprisonment pronounced against him. He passed out of the prison gates like one in a dream, and as he reached the street drew a long, deep breath, saying, "How sweet the air smells!" During his imprisonment he conducted himself well. His eight years of confinement have worn on him and somewhat affected his mind. Efforts will be made to secure for him at least a fair compensation for the labor he has performed during his protracted incarceration.

Gift & Flory's

New Shoe Store!

AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the

Lowest Prices.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

R. Road Letting.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the President, until SATURDAY, JUNE 1st, 1872, for the graduation, masonry and bridging of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad, from Mifflinburg in Union county to near the Perks in Centre county, being sections number 11 to 35 inclusive; and from the western terminus at Tyrone to a point at or near the Penn'a Furnace. Profiles can be seen and printed form of proposals had at the office in Lewisburg—no others will be received.

G. F. MILLER,
Pres't L. C. & S. C. RR. Co.
Lewisburg, Pa., May 7, 1872, 4t

Good News for the Ladies.

SPRING OPENING OF

Bonnets, Trimmings Millinery, at

MRS. MARY E. SHOOPE'S

In Centre Hall.

Mrs. M. E. Shoope, has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnetts, New Hats, Elegant Trimmings, &c.,

which will be sold or made up, as usual at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Bress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. may9 4t.

Labor Reform Nominations for Congressmen at Large.

Williamsport, Pa, May 8.—The Labor Reformers completed their ticket this morning with the exception of members of the Constitutional Convention by the nomination of Jas. H. Hopkins, of Allegheny; and J. W. Cake, of Northumberland counties, for Congressmen at large. The convention then adjourned.

Terrible Casualties in Australia.

Advices received by telegraph from Australia state that heavy floods, which caused terrible loss of life, have occurred in Melbourne. Four hundred persons were drowned. The growing crops have also been greatly damaged.

Bank Robbers Capturing a Bank and Killing its Brave Cashier.

LOUISVILLE, April 30.—About two o'clock yesterday afternoon five mounted mea rode into the town of Columbia, Adair county, Ky., and, dismounting at the Deposit Bank, two of them, with pistols in their hands, held the horses while the other three, with drawn revolvers, entered the bank. Four unarmed gentlemen, of whom one was the cashier, were in the bank. One of the intruders demanded the keys of the safe. Another attempted to shoot James Garnett, a bank employee, but he struck up the robbers weapon, although his hand was burned by the explosion. All the bank officers escaped from the building except the cashier who, although under fearful threats, refused to unlock the safe. He was shot dead and the outlaws pillaged all the valuables not in the safe, which they were not able to unlock. Meantime the party outside fired their pistols in all directions driving everybody off the streets. A raid so sudden and unexpected paralyzed the town, and the robbers mounted their horses dashed away unmolested. The citizens immediately organized and started in pursuit, and at last accounts were gaining rapidly on the fugitives. The amount of money stolen is not supposed to be large. The robbers will probably be lynched or shot if captured.

The eruption of Vesuvius has entirely ceased. The villages in the surrounding country, however, have suffered severely from a fresh misfortune in the form of a hurricane of terrible violence, which has swept over the farms, completely destroying the houses and crops that the lava had spared to them.

The voice of one claiming to be a lineal descendant of John the Baptist is heard crying in the wilderness at Cairo, Illinois, and the prairie wolves ain't a bit scared, but howl as loud as he does. He'll make a nice morsel for them some fine night. The wolves have the best kind of digestive organs, and the descendant of John the Baptist will not disagree with them a bit.

There are in the United States two hundred and sixty-one soldiers who have lost both eyes, one hundred and eighteen who lost both legs eleven who lost both feet, five who lost both hands, thirty-two who lost both arms and sixteen who lost an arm and a leg.

Carpenter's Strike in Chicago.

Chicago, May 7.—Some carpenters at work on buildings in the burnt district, and a few laborers, struck yesterday for higher wages, the former demanding three dollars and a half and the latter three dollars per day. The employers refuse to accede to their terms. It is not believed the movement will become general.

Louisiana was represented at Cincinnati by a delegation which comprises all of the men who were delegates to the republican convention of 1868, and all of the Grant electors of that year.

Tom Scott's Capture of the Erie Railway.

London, May 10.—Thomas Scott's nomination as President of the Erie Railway Company has received the almost unanimous approval of the English stockholders. Gen. Sickles's clique is in a hopeless minority. A committee of the most influential stockholders has been appointed to secure the election of the Scott Board of Directors.

A correspondent calls attention to the eighth verse of the twenty-third chapter of Exodus, as follows:

"And thou shalt take no gift; for the gift blindeth the wise and perverteth the words of the righteous."

Our correspondent evidently intends to apply this text of Scripture to the case of President Grant; and so far as it prohibits present-taking by those who exercise power, it certainly is apposite. It would be well for the chaplains of Congress to preach sermons from this text.—*Sun*

A terrible explosion of petroleum and gunpowder has taken place in Tripolitza, Greece. Twenty lives were lost instantly, and many persons received severe injuries, which in some cases, it is feared, will prove fatal.

Two-thirds of the flourishing town of Somerset, in this State, has been destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at $1,000,000. All the principal buildings are in ashes, and the business of the place entirely paralyzed.

Oils

Common Lubricating Oil	30 per gal.
Extra do	60 " "
Fish Oil	90 " "
Winter Bleached Whale Oil	1,15 " "
Extra Lard Oil	1,25 " "
Fine Varnishes, Japans, Linseed Oil,	

Lewis & Bro's White Lead, Paint Brushes, Dry Paints, Colored paints in oil, Turpentine, Fire proof paint, &c., &c., for sale very low at W. J. M'MANIGALS, may 17 3t. Milroy Pa,

The Champion of the World.

The new Improved American Button-Hole Overseaming and Complete Sewing Machine—The greatest machine of the Age!

Simplcity, Durability & Cheapness Combined.

This machine being the litest, has many improvements over all other, in a word, it is a perfect machine, which is acknowledged by the best judges and agents of all other machines.

Call on A. L. Bartges, Madisonburg, who is the authorized agent for Centre county. Also keeps the best Sewing Machine thread, needles, and repairs all kinds of sewing machines, clocks, watches, musick boxes &c. I will thoroughly canvass the section belonging to me, and I shall be very much pleased to sell every person a machine, on easy terms; give it a trial before purchasing any other—it has no equal. Parties wishing the machine, will please address the undersigned. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to. A. L. BARTGES,
Agent for Centre County.
MADISONBURG, PA.

Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce the name of Alex. Shannon, of Centre Hall as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of John Spangler, of Centre Hall, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.

White 97 wheat $1,85, Red 175....Rye.....
75.....Corn 60 ....Oats 40.....Barley 60.
70.....Clo'erseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45.
Lard per pound 9.....Pork per pound 09
Butter 25.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $15
Tallow 8.....Bacon 9 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 2,00....Red wheat 1,75....Rye 70.....Corn 60.....Oats 55.....Barley 65.....
Clo'erseed 4,00.....Timothyseed, 250.....
Salt 2 50 per sack.....
Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 20... Eggs 12.....Plaster 9 50

USE

PAIN CURE OIL

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"

FOR

Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.

BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED,
And we challenge the world to produce its equal.
Used Externally and Internally for
MAN AND BEAST.
Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. Take no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.
It is not a whisky nostrum preparation, but a soothing compound, made from
Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts,
and is clean and safe to use.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.
PRICE, 50 CENTS.
McCLURE & EATON, PROPRIETORS,
Reading, Pa.

New Clothing Store

A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I. L. Reizenstein, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.

HATS, CAPS

and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods

all directly from their own manufactory. Also,

Jewelry, Watches, &c.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.

A. SUSSMAN

LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.

in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of

WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

Kips and CalfSkins

French and City Finish.

STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Raw Hides

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Trunks and Valises

OF ALL KINDS.

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

Clover and Timothy Seed

always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a choice property for sale, consisting of a new two story frame house, new stable, and other outbuildings. The lot is a fine one, lying on Main street, Centre Hall, and has a variety of choice fruit trees upon it. For further information apply to

19ap3m M. RICHARD, Ag't.

WARREN'S PATENT COOKER

For sale by

apr.20.tf. WM. J. M'MANIGAL.

Beautiful Toilet Setts,

Chamber Pails, &c.,

For sale by

apr26.tf. WM. J. M'MANIGAL.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

C. D. KELLER,

BISHOP STREET BELLEFONTE, PENNA,

is now prepared, at the Old Stand on Bishop Street, to sell

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Boots, Shoes, Carpets,

CEDAR AND WILLOW WARE, &C., &C,

at greatly reduced prices. He is also prepared to purchase

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN!

FOR WHICH HE WILL PAY THE

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE!

ASH PURCHASERS WILL FIND SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS THERE
apr.19tf. C. D. KELLER

THE KEYSTONE

LIGHTNING ROD CO.

Are the Sole Proprietors of the

Celebrated T. T. Kinsey Patent

Copper Lightning Rod.

Also manufacturers of

COPPER CABLE, RODS AND WEATHER VANES

Of every Decription and of the most approved Style.

All orders for putting up Rods and Vanes will receive prompt attention if given to

GEISS & COMPANY,

Agents for Centre County
CENTRE HALL, PA. apr12 tf.

LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

A lot of land, lying in Gregg township, on the banks of Penns creek, between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It adjoins lands of Geo. Buchanan and L. H. M'Entire, containing

24 ACRES

more or less. About 8 acres consist of first class white pine timber, the balance cleared and under cultivation—5 acres are meadow.

For further particulars apply to
C. H HENNICK,
13oct.tf Gregg twp.

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,

embracing

READY MADE CLOTHING,

DRESS GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES,

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in

LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS, CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS, in the old room, where he may always be found. 12ap.tf.

Something NEW in Bellefonte!

GOODS SOLD LOW

For Cash Only!!

BURNSIDE & THOMAS

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Jobbers & Commission Merchants.

☞Remember—Goods Sold Low for Cash Only.☜

☞No Books Kept.☜

mar29tf

COAL,

LIME,

and POWDER!

COAL—Wilkesbarre Coal, Chestnut Stove, Egg, furnace and foundry. Coal—of best quality, at the lowest prices. Customers will please note that our coal is housed under commodious sheds.

LIME—Wood or coal-burnt Lime, for sale at our kilns, on the pike leading to Milesburg.

POWDER.—Having received the agency for Du Pont's Powder AT WHOLESALE, we shall be pleased to receive orders from the trade.

Office and yard near south end of Bald Eagle Valley R. R. Depot, Bellefonte, Pa. nov4 SHORTLIDGE & CO

ZELLER & JARRETT

dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS also all the STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES.

A very large assortment of TOILET ARTICLES, FANCY Goods Soaps, &c., &c.,

The finest quality of RAZOR STEEL, POCKET KNIVES, Scissors and RAZORS.

WALL PAPER IN GREAT VARIETY.

PRESCRIPTIONS, compounded by competent druggists at all hours, day or night.

Night customers ring night bell.
ZELLER & JARRETT,
Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Pa
un18 1

WAR! WAR!

On High Prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.

H. R. SMITH,

of Potters Mills.

NEW GOODS!

We would most respectfully inform his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one of the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at such figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries, Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas, Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions, Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRY GOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READY MADE CLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oil-cloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c., oct28.1y.

Graham & Son,

Boot & Shoe Makers

Next door to D C Keller's Store Bellefonte.

We manufacture to order.

Our work is neat and durable.

Our prices are very moderate.

We warrant to give satisfaction.

We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.

We are receiving goods every week.

We wish an examination of our goods.

The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call as to style

Farm, Garden and Household.

WOOD LICE.—There is, certainly, a great lack of proper discrimination among farmers in regard to the preservation of valuable timber trees. Whenever a certain tract is set aside as a permanant woodland, the greatest care should thenceforth be given, not only in removing trees that have arrived at maturity; but in preserving the more valuable of the young growth. It may also be well to introduce valuable species not native of the locality; but this, as a general rule, will be found quite difficult in old forests.

NUMBER OF EGGS IN A HEN.—It has been ascertained that the ovarium of a fowl is composed of ovules or eggs; therefore when during the whole of her life cannot possibly lay more than 600 eggs, which, in the natural course, are distributed over nine years in the following proportion:

First year after birth		16 to 20
Second	do	100 to 120
Third	do	120 to 135
Fourth	do	100 to 115
Fifth	do	70 to 80
Sixth	do	50 to 60
Seventh	do	35 to 40
Eigth	do	15 to 20
Ninth	do	1 to 10

It follows that it would not be profitable to keep hens after the fourth year, as their produce would not pay for their keeping, except when they are of a valuable and scarce breed.

IN CASE OF BAD CUT.—The first thing to be done is to notice the blood that flows from the wound. If this is of a bright scarlet color and spurts out irregularly an artery has been cut. Tie a ligature, if possible, above the wound (between it and the heart), and send some one for the doctor as fast as he can go. If the blood is dark and flows regularly, a vein has been severed, and the case is not serious. You may be able to attend to the whole matter yourself with some lint and sticking-plaster and a bandage. But if there is much bleeding the doctor should be called in. Pipe-clay or whiting with some dry lint over it, the whole confined by a bandage, is an excellent remedy for a bleeding wound, and many a man has saved his life on the battle-field by clapping a handful of dry earth to his wound.

FRENCH METHOD OF SAVING GREEN FODDER.—Prof. Whitney read a paper on a method of preserving green fodder for winter feed in France. The fodder, which in this case is the leaves of the beet root there grown extensively for sugar, is moistened with a solution of hydrochloric acid and allowed to drain for two or three days, during which time the pits are dug two or three feet deep. In these pits the wilted fodder is beaten down, that air may be excluded, and closely packed with earth. The fodder is taken out after a lapse of some months perfectly fresh, and when fed to milch cows is said to improve their condition and yield an improved quality of butter. One pound and a half of acid is added to sufficient water to moisten thoroughly one hundred pounds of fodder. The method is applicable to corn-fodder, clover, or the pulp of beet-roots used for sugar.

FEED YOUR CROPS TO CATTLE.—A. C. Lockwood, Monroe, Iowa: I am the owner of a small farm upon which I can and do raise good corn, wheat and oats, as well as hogs. But there being a question in my mind, and also, I believe, in the minds of some others here, as to whether a man largely in debt for his land can pay the same by selling corn and oats at 20 cents, wheat at 75 cents to $1 per bushel, and hogs at 2 to 3 1-2 cents per pound, I naturally wish to inquire whether I cannot turn a small portion of my land to a better account than raising these staples, and if so, how? Not having a home market, will it pay to go into strawberry or grape culture, or to raising vegetables of some kind?

Mr. Stewart—Let him raise stock and feed out his crops. By grinding his grain he can feed all his stalks or straw, and thus make his farm carry double or treble as much stock, and keep it rich, and depend on sales of stock to discharge his liabilities.

FEED FOR FOWLS.—Gutelius Snyder, Pavilion, Mich.: A great many people complain that they get no eggs during the winter. This fault does not belong to the chickens, for they alone are at the mercy of their owners for their living; hence if hard corn once a day is given, and nothing more, how can the fowls be expected to return any "hen fruit?" My method is this: For 50 fowls take 12 quarts of fine, well-cured clover heads or Timothy hay, and cut up fine; scald this thoroughly with boiling water, having sufficient hay tea to admit two quarts of corn meal or bran, so as to mix with the scalded hay. If you have any sour thick milk add as you wish to help to cool it, but don't be afraid to mix it too much. Put it in troughs or pans; then call up your family of fowls, chickens, turkeys, ducks, &c., and see how freely it will be partaken of, and mark the increase of eggs. Soon after discouraged hens will begin to sing; careless roosters will soon crow every hour in the day. This is a cheap food, and supplies the fowls with what constitutes a large part of their food during the summer.

PIAZZAS. — The plainest farm-house should have its broad piazza. To no other person is the luxury so desirable as to a farmer and his family. When the heat of a summer's day has passed, and the cool shades of evening begin to render "all out-doors" an inviting place of resort, the mechanic sallies forth from his close shop, the lawyer from his musty office, the minister from his study, the banker from his counting-room, to enjoy with their wives an evening call, or a walk, or drive, and to them, as to the weary seamstress, it seems like a glorious rest. While the farmer who has been bronzing and blistering all day in the sun, and to his wife who has for a large share of it been broiling over a hot cook-stove, the thought of a walk would prove anything but refreshing and comforting. To him, when he would rest at will, and surrounded by the lovely evening sights and sounds of nature, refresh his mind with the news of the day, or the pleasant chat of his assembled family, the broad piazza becomes an inexhaustible, almost an indispensable source of pleasure and comfort.

AMERICAN FARMERS' CLUB.

POTATOES.—Mr. G. C. Brown, of Croton, N. Y., stated that the question of most importance was, what shall we plant? And this he wished to answer as follows: Commencing with the earliest, the King of the Earlies, Early Rose and Excelsior were the best sorts, and the last sort was decidedly the best in the market for quality. Of late potatoes the Peerless, which is rightly named and his yielded 460 bushels per acre, comes first, then the Late Rose, and finally the white White-eyed Peachblow, which he thinks is strictly first-class. He then advocated a certain seedling, which as yet being strictly private property, should figure in the advertising columns.

WHAT CROPS TO RAISE.—An Iowa farmer who was in debt for his farm, asked if there was not some better way to pay for it than by selling corn and oats at twenty and wheat at seventy-five cents per bushel, and hogs at two cents per pound. H. Stewart advised him to feed his crops to cattle, to grind his grain, cut up his straw and stalks, and raise all the fodder possible, by which he would not only have the profit of the crops, but that of manufacturing them into meat, for which there was a ready cash market at all times; he would also keep his farm improving, and on 160 acres of land, managed, he might have twenty or thirty head of beef cattle to sell every year, besides doubling his crop of wheat.

MUCK ON MEADOWS.—J. S. Peacock, of Porter's Corners, N. Y., asked if he should spread muck which had been dug last fall, now, or wait until fall. A. S. Fuller advised him to wait until fall, and spread it as evenly as possible, and if there were lumps to crush them with a roller. Mr. Smith advised him to put all his muck through his stables or barn-yard, and mix it with the manure, by which it would become rotted, and would be valuable applied at any time. A stock of manure might be increased fourfold by this method.

PLOWING ORCHARDS.—Dr. George Kinnison, Ligonier, Ind., had an orchard which had never been plowed; the trees had been planted on newly cleared ground twenty years ago, and now bore gnarled fruit; he asked if it would injure the roots to plow it now. A. S. Fuller said he would certainly plow that orchard, but not deep enough to injure the roots; it should also be carefully pruned, cutting out old branches and shortening new ones. Corn and potatoes should be planted alternate for a few years, and if the fruit does not improve, the trees should be grafted over again or cut down.

SUNDRY MATTERS.—J. S. Peacock, Porter's Corner, N. Y., planted half an acre of potatoes on the mulching system, covering the plot thickly with coarse hay as soon as planted. It yielded just eight and a half bushels of potatoes, while an adjoining plot yielded at the rate of 150 bushels per acre. F. D. Curtis exhibited an apple from Kansas, a Gloria Mundi, which he said had been traveling about the country since last September. It had been to Richmond and various other exhibitions, and now was in excellent preservation. He knew of no other fruit but Kansas fruit which would stand this usage so long. A. S. Fuller recommended blackberries and rasberries for planting in shaded places where there would be but little sunshine, or where they would be overshadowed by trees. F. D. Curtis said buckwheat-hulls were not worth the trouble of drawing for manure, but would answer for bedding. Mr. Smith said they were apt to injure stock bedded with them; they rapidly heated, and had been known to cause the hair to fall off from cows and horses and to make pigs scabby that had lain on them. Broom-corn is better cured on raised scaffolds under shelter where it is exposed to the air, than by artificial heat.

Savage Fish.

Throughout the Indian Archipelago there are very savage fish-serpents. A poor white man, sauntering without shoes over the reef at Palmerston's Island, found his further progress hindered by one of these large fish. Well knowing its habits, he did not at first attempt to extricate himself, or he would have been maimed for life, but allowed himself to be dragged backwards. As soon as the sea-serpent got to its hole and began to descend,—not suspecting that its victim would attempt to escape,—relaxed its hold for a second, so as to enable the man to escape by running away at full speed.

A woman lost two fingers by an unlucky bite from one of these fierce denizens of the coral reef. She went to *feel* for fish—a curious method of fishing in these islands. Certain holes in the coral are known to be the favorite resort of a particular sort of fish. Insert your hand whenever you will, you find one of the sort referred to. This valuable knowledge is carefully transmitted from parent to child. On the occasion referred to, the woman caught a tarter. For instead of capturing her accustomed fish, she was instantly made prisoner by a sea-serpent which had devoured the proper occupants of the hole, and then taken up his abode in his new quarters. The woman screamed with agony; but the savage fish did not in the least relax its grasp. As the tide was rising, the consequences might have been serious. Assistance came at last, a sharp-pointed wood stake being cautiously inserted by the side of the imprisoned hand. The "long-mouthed" now released its hold, and set the woman free. The left hand was cut right across, the sharp teeth meeting the bone. Had the woman pulled hard to get it out, it would have been necessary to amputate the hand. Yet in the course of a fortnight it was restored.

To get at some of these holes it is needful to dive under the water. Occasionally, as the fisherman is feeling about for his prey, the fish, rushing to escape, literally wedges itself between the upper part of the arm and the coral. In such cases there is little hope for the poor fisherman. A scholar of mine was in this way drowned last year.

In some of the low coral islands where there are but few inhabitants, these fish often leave the sea and make their way over sand and shingle to pandanus-trees growing near. With perfect ease they climb up the round stem to hunt for lizards and rats, which feed upon the fragrant yellow and red fruit.—*Rev. William Wyat Gill.*

Fashion Notes.

Young ladies now have the neck-tie mania.

Coral-handled parasols are now seen on the fashionable promenades.

Indoor dresses are made with very long trains and innumerable flounces.

Crests are now succeeding monograms, which have reigned so long.

Jet is considerably used for trimming the new Spring and Summer bonnets.

Summer dresses of white material are handsomely bound in black and crimson.

Mexican blue is the new color. Our objection to it is that it is altogether too gaudy.

The gaudy Tickborne scarfs have been introduced here as in London, but have not attained the general popularity that was anticipated.

Sleeveless sacques with capes are considered very stylish, and are frequently made of black cashmere. Guipure lace is the appropriate trimming.

Generally the new Spring bonnets prove to be very becoming. They are adroit combinations of the cottage and gipsy bonnets, with very narrow crowns and narrow head pieces.

Marie Antoinette fichus of crepe de chine of all shades of color, and edged with fringe, are more in vogue than ever with Easter toilettes. So, too, are the Dubarry pauvres of fluted muslin, with faille or moire ribbon.

One of the most conspicuous features of the season's trimming is the Alsatian bow—a very large bow of the simplest shade placed on the front of the bonnet, resting against its high crown. It is generally made of wide ribbon, with the ends passing around the crown, caught together low behind with a knot or smaller bow, and handsomely finished.

PLEASED THE INDIANS.—An amusing instance is given of one deed done in the early days by the Tammany braves: The Creek Indians, on the Southwestern frontier, had grown troublesome, and the government, then just entering upon its work with a heavy debt and an impoverished people, was particularly anxious for peace. In 1790 a delegation of the Creeks were induced to visit New York, then the seat of the federal government, that a talk might be had with the President. The result of the conference, it was supposed, would greatly depend on the first impression produced on the minds of the savages, and their entertainment afterwards. Luckily, the Tammany Society had an abundant supply of paint and feathers, and Washington hit upon the happy expedient of engaging it to do the agreeable to the tawny visitors. Accordingly, when the Indian embassy reached the city, it was conducted to the Tammany wigwam, where all the members of the society were waiting to receive it with painted faces and full aboriginal outfit. The Creeks were delighted with their reception; and as during their stay the Tammany members retained their Indian dress, and devoted themselves exclusively to their entertainment, the result was a very satisfactory treaty, and the preservation of the peace.

ABOUT CORN.—Dr. Louvel's new method of preserving corn, according to the report made to the Academy of Science in Paris, is calculated to remove all difficulties in the way of an indefinite preservation of grain. He employs a cylindrical vessel of sheet iron, ending in two hemispheres. This kind of movable granary is placed upright on supports at a height which renders both the stowage and extraction of corn easy. The upper hemisphere has an aperture with cover which admits of its being hermetically closed; not far from it a stop-cock, and next to this a manometer. The lower hemisphere has only a single opening for letting out the corn. A vacuum is produced by means of an air-pump. When the air inside is reduced to a pressure of three or four inches of mecury, all the insects are sure to be killed, and every other cause of destruction be completely removed.

Items of Interest.

MISS NELLIE GRANT, was presented to her Majesty Queen Victoria.

A BALTIMORE girl died because her lover refused to kiss her good-night.

MR. PARKE GODWIN has assumed the charge in chief of the New York *Evening Post*.

NOVA SCOTIA shows for last year a surplus of receipts over expenditures of nearly $25,000.

E. P. SEWARD, brother of Secretary Seward, died of apoplexy, at his home, Florida, N. Y.

THE May interest on the U. S. public debt will be paid on and after the 24th inst., without rebate.

THE tobacco crop of Wisconsin for the year 1872 is placed at 10,000,000 pounds by the Janesville *Gazette*.

THE Fisheries of Canada are worth $75,132,000 annually. Capital employed, $15,000,000; number of persons 75,000.

THE Mutual nine, of New York were defeated in their opening game of baseball with the Baltimore nine, by a score of 14 to 8.

GERMANY is to have but one executioner after the 1st of May. He will reside at Berlin, and receive $200 for each execution.

MONTREAL is to be supplied with water from a river forty-five miles distant from the city. The water works will cost five millions sterling.

NEARLY the entire village of South China, Me., was burned. Only four houses remain. The fire caught from a defective chimney.

MARSHALL S. P. LAWS, the post-office clerk in Boston recently convicted of stealing money from letters, has been sentenced to ten years' imprisonment.

FANNY HYDE was admitted to bail in the sum of $2,500, her counsel claiming such a course was the usual one when the jury stood ten for acquittal and two for conviction.

AN explosion occurred on the steamer Illyian in the Mersey River, causing a sad loss of life. Four persons were killed outright and three others dangerously injured.

Two thousand cartmen in London struck work, and all business on the docks and in the warehouses was interrupted in consequence. Upwards of 1,000 laborers are thrown out of employment by the action of the cartmen.

THE Maine loggers are all out of the woods. The operations of the past winter were more extensive than ever before known. The total product of the state, as near as can be estimated, of the cut of logs, is 700,000,000 of feet.

JOHN MEYER, a German, began work in the East River bridge caisson. On coming out two and a-half hours later he was taken ill and soon died from asphyxia. It is said that only the old hands can live in the atmosphere of the caisson.

PERSONS arriving at Portland, Oregon, from Sitka, Alaska, report great excitement in that region on account of the discovery of rich silver mines within half a mile of the town, and of rich gold and silver mines in other places on the adjacent coast.

AT the present moment there is in Holland a ship which has kept the sea since 1568. Not long ago this ship was still making the voyage from Batavia to Holland, doubling Cape Horn. This veteran of the sea is called Commissarier des koning van der Heine.

THE *North German Gazette* positively denies the truth of the statements made by the London *Daily Telegraph* in regard to the relations of Germany and France, and pronounces the rumors of grave complications between the countries wholly without foundation.

A MAN named Cluck shot and killed his wife in Indianapolis, Ind.. After firing six shots and making sure of his victim, he cut his own throat, and making a fearful wound. His wound has been dressed, and it is thought he will recover. Family difficulties are supposed to be the cause.

THE Chicago plasterers have struck for $5 a day, and the employers have been forced to accede to their demands. There is some talk of a second strike on May 15th, for eight hours. The bricklayers refuse to work with non-union men, and it is thought that all the trades will demand increased wages in May.

AT Fairhouse races, near Dublin, a curious accident has occurred. Two gentlemen were galloping in opposite directions, when the heads of their horses struck full tilt together, and both horses were killed, the riders being thrown into the air. One of the gentleman had all his front teeth knocked out.

A YOUNG man named George Doup mysteriously disappeared from New Providence, Indiana, and fears are entertained that he committed suicide. He was engaged to be married to his cousin, and her parents had refused their consent to the marriage on account of consanguinity. Doup owned a fine farm in Clark County.

CANADIAN papers say that the emigration of French Canadians to the United States from the townships, is assuming larger proportions than ever. Since January, 1871, no less than 125 families have left the parish of Somerset alone, which is said to be a rich parish, and the emigration is largely composed of well-to-do farmers.

IT is believed that the struggle about to take place in Spain between the government and the Carlists will be a severe one. The number of insurgents now in the field is estimated at 10,000. The wife of Don Carlos accompanies her husband in his campaign, and has resolved to share whatever dangers he may meet in his movements.

EDWARD S. STOKES writes a letter "to the public," in which, after deploring his sufferings on account of confinement, he goes over the ground of his trial. He indignantly disclaims the alleged collusion with Miss Mansfield to blackmail Fisk. Of the other hand he asserts that he was robbed by Fisk when in the oil business with him, and entrapped into a set lement by which he lost over $150,000.

THE trials of the persons who were charged with murdering the hostages in the prison of LA ROQUETTE during the reign of the Commune have terminated, and their sentences have been promulgated. The woman Gayart, who was the principal actor in this tragedy, has been sentenced to death, and thirty other persons who were connected with the crime have been sentenced to imprisonment for various terms.

THE pigeon trade is developing rapidly in Michigan, fifty-seven barrel having been shipped in one week from Hartford County, averaging twenty-three dozen per barrel. About one-sixth go to Chicago, the rest to New York and Boston. The price obtained in the latter places is $2 25 per dozen, and in Chicago $1 75. The whole cost of catching and shipping, including commissions, is only about twenty-five cents per dozen.

As the particulars of the earthquake in Syria become known, it seems that its consequences were not as disastrous as the first accounts indicted. Antioch suffered less than the surrounding country. A letter dated April 4 reports the number of the killed among the country people as 1,650, while less than 300 of the residents of the city perished. The general distress will be but temporary, as the prospects of the crops are good.

A MAN named Franklin, living in St. Louis, has sued for a divorce from his wife on account of cruel conduct toward him. This amiable woman has stabbed her husband on four different occasions. She has repeatedly struck him with clubs, and has often seized him by the throat and beaten him with her fist. The reason of this premptory course of treatment was not his drunkeness or unfaithfulness. On the contrary, the only charge that she makes against him is, that he would not vote as she wished him to.

In olden times June was held to be the most propitious month of the twelve for marriages, a happy result being rendered doubly certain if the ceremony was tinged so as to take place at the full of the moon.

VERMONT farmers complain of a scarcity of good farm hands.

OUR FOREIGN LETTER.

On the Rhine—A Famous Cavern—On Lake Zurich—A Curiosity in Art, etc., etc.

At 9 A. M. we drove to Bad Pfaffers. The ravine through which we drove by the banks of the river Tamina, was probably produced by the same convulsion of nature that made the fissure through the mountain at the Via Mala, though on not so grand a scale. Here the waters of the Tamina are but a few feet below the road, which has been excavated with but little trouble from the hillside; while there, at the bottom of an abyss, flows the Rhine, whose depth deadens its tumultuous roar to those who stand upon the bridges. No one should omit a visit to these banks. The scenery is unique and totally different from anything we have seen in Europe. The drive along the road, that delightful summer morning, will not soon be forgotten by the writer.

Arriving at the bath-house, we purchased tickets, put on our India-rubber coat and waterproof cloak, and with umbrella in hand, prepared for our visit to the hot springs, which are situated at the extremity of the fissure in the rocks, through which we had to pass to reach it. Along the fissure and through the cavern a platform has been suspended by iron rods from the rocks overhead, which lead to the sources of the springs. Looking upward some eight hundred feet, we could see places where the projecting rocks completely hid the sky, and we moved forward in a "dim religious light," although the sun was shining outside bright and clear. We went as far as the mouth of the cavern, which is the source of the spring, but it was so filled with steam, and seemed so dark and disagreeable, that we concluded not to venture in, thinking "the game not worth the candle." The springs themselves (which the guide was very anxious to have us inspect for the pour-boire) are at the end of a narrow passage about one hundred feet long, where, by the aid of candles, one could see the water issuing from the rocks; but one look was sufficient, and the tourist then escaped rapidly to the open air to avoid taking a vapor bath with his clothes on. We remained a few moments to watch the impetuous waters of the Tamina rush through the gorge, which is here about thirty or forty feet wide, and see the water drop from the black and overhanging rocks upon the platform over which we had passed, and from which we were protected by wooden sheds, and then returned to the bath-house, took off our wet clothes, jumped in the carriage, and were soon back on our way to Ragatz.

There is no accessible spot among the Alps which produces so grand and impressive effect as the Gorge of Bad Pfaffers, and the ride from the baths back to Ragatz was through the most wild and picturesque scenery that can be found anywhere. There being nothing more to be seen at Ragatz, we paid our bill ($7 for one day), and at 1:35 P. M. took the train for Rapperschuyl, which is situated on the margin of fair Zurich's waters, and there took the steamboat for Zurich, letting our trunk go by rail to the same place.

We lost no time by taking the boat, and besides had the pleasure of a delightful sail on one of the finest of the Swiss lakes. The Lake of Zurich is about twenty-five miles in length, and where we took the steamboat was two miles and a half wide, which is the broadest part of it. Its scenery, though with slight pretentions to grandeur, is scarcely equalled in beauty by any other lake. The banks rise in gentle slopes, at the base of which were meadows and cultivated land. Above these was a belt of vineyards and orchards, and on the west side, forests crowned the summit of the hills, which are here about 2,700 feet high. The boat stopped at numerous places on the lake, crossing from one shore to the other, and as we neared Zurich, both banks were to be seen thickly sprinkled with houses, factories and villages, forming an extended suburb to the city itself. Forming a background to the landscape, were the snow-clad Alps, that added to its pastoral loveliness a little of their imposing majesty.

At 5 P. M. we were comfortably quartered in one of the best hotels in Europe—the Hotel Baur au Lac. It is mostly supported by Americans and English, and situated on the border of the lake, with elaborate gardens extending to the shore, arranged with arbors and pavilions, secluded from the sun. From these shores, pleasure boats were constantly setting forth during the evening, filled with gay company. Farther out, steamboats went and came in quick succession. The sky was cloudless and the water, save when disturbed by oar or paddle-wheel, was smooth as the surface of a mirror. The view was indeed charming in the extreme.

We were out early next day seeing the curiosities of the place. We visited the Gross-Munster, the oldest church in the place, erected nearly seven hundred years ago; afterwards the Polytechnic, from the terrace of which we had a fine view of the city and its surroundings, and then drove to the Hohe Promenade, from which there was a most magnificent view of the lake, with the snow-capped mountains in the distance. We drove from place to place till noon, when we returned to the hotel, had lunch, and at 2 P. M. took the train for Luzerne, and after a delightful ride through a country under the highest state of cultivation, arrived there at 4 P. M. and drove to the Hotel Schweizerhof, where we were given a room looking out on the lake, which lay just beneath our window.

After getting rid of some of the free soil that had been distributed impartially on us during our short ride from Zurich, we took a short walk to the celebrated Lion of Luzerne, cut out of the solid rock by Thorwaldsen. It was erected, so to speak, in 1821, in memory of the officers and soldiers of the Swiss Guard, who were so cruelly massacred on the 10th of August, 1792, in defence of the Tuilleries. The dying lion, twenty-eight feet in length, reclines in a grotto, its body transfixed by a broken spear, its paw sheltering the Bourbon lily. The rock whih bears the inscription and names of the officers has unfortunately suffered from the effects of the weather. The face of the rock is covered with ivy and other creeping vines, and a spring near the rock has formed quite a pool at its base. An old fellow in military costume is stationed there, and is very anxious to have every one who visits the place step inside the inclosure and take a seat, as he says, "to get a much better view of the lion," but his desire is not so much to give you a good view as to get a franc for the use of the chair he so officiously puts at your service.

On our return to the hotel we stopped at the telegraph office to send a message to the hotel on top of Mount Rhigi, to secure a room for the following night, as we proposed going there the next day. We also ordered horses to meet us at Weggis on the arrival of the boat from Luzerne the following afternoon.

The evening was passed looking out of our window, watching the summit of Mount Rhigi and the clouds on Mount Pilatus. Pilatus is the great and generally trustworthy barometer of the district. The popular saying runs thus:

"If Pilatus wears his cap, serene will be the day.
If his collar he puts on, then mount the rugged way.
But if his sword he wields, then keep at home, I say."

If in the morning the summit is free from clouds and fog, the weather cannot be depended on; but if, on the contrary, the fog remains till noon, crowning the summit like a hood, a fine day may be expected.

We must not forget to mention the steamboats that were continually arriving and departing, directly opposite our hotel. The lake seemed alive with them, so active were their movements. Sharp, graceful, arrowy-looking things they were, too, searching every nook and corner of the Lake of the Four Cantons, filled with tourists on errands of business or pleasure. More than two hours were passed away in the enjoyment of this most delightful idleness, watching the ever-changing panorama, in this, one of the most beautiful spots in Switzerland.

Next morning we drove to the Pension Wallis, formerly occupied by Queen Victoria, and from the terrace in front of the house had a beautiful view of Luzerne and the lake.

We then returned to the city and visited the Capellbrucke, which is the name of the bridge which crosses the River Reuss in an oblique direction. The interior of the roof is covered with over 150 paintings representing events in the lives of the Patron Saints of the City of Luzerne. The Spreuerbrucke is, like the first bridge, protected by a roof and adorned with representations of the "Dance of Death." Near the last bridge was situated the Arsenal of the Canton. We walked through it, but found nothing of interest on exhibition. B. M.

The Indian Archipelago.

Amongst the numerous industrious races inhabiting the Twelve Thousand Islands of the Indian Archipelago some twenty-five years ago, there were whole tribes devoted to the exciting pursuit of piracy. It must not be supposed that they constituted a handful of men, whose haunt was some secluded or unknown isle, whence they issued occasionally on a piratical expedition, but a vast and organized body, who boldly put forth to sea at certain periods of the year in large boats, well manned and armed, and with cruel determination, spread like a vast web through the intricate channels of the Eastern Seas to attack and plunder every vessel that came within their reach. Not satisfied with cruising in the immediate vicinity of their haunts, they sub-sail on long voyages during several months in the year, after which they returned laden with rich stores to their homes. Incapable of fear, they scorned to envelope their movements in secrecy, but in the face of day lay in the open sea in wait for the first trading vessel, no matter to what nation she belonged, when, sometimes to the sound of music and yells of defiance, they bore down upon the richly-laden ship, surrounded her, massacred the crew, and after rifling her of her stores, sank or left her drifting tenantless upon the sea. Sometime the pirate fleet, with its swift, noiseless boats, stole stealthily down through the tree-shadowed waters of the narrow channels, and beneath the shelter of the jungle rested its oars until the dead of night. A peaceful village had been seen in the evening light clustering upon the beach on its raised platforms. The labor of the day is over, the song of the Dyak maiden floats on the air, the voice of children at their play makes a low murmur, the father leans from the long balcony running across the front of the little community of houses; groups are busy here and there. Early they retire to rest, and perfect silence broods over the scene. The bright moonbeams play upon the waves, dotted with isles as far as the eye can reach; an undulating surface of jungle stretches interminably away in the background. Scarcely has the serenity of sleep stolen upon the spot, when the waters around the shore are disturbed by the movement of many keels, that cut the waves and produce a rippling murmur, unheard, save by the cruel marauders intent upon their prey. A hundred krisses are unsheathed as they set their foot on shore, and a loud yell of triumph bursts from their lips, as they find themselves secure upon the village platform. In hopeless fear, the wretched victims fly to arms—the cry of despair from the mother, who, in dying, perceives her little one borne away from her arms—the shriek of the maiden struggling with her captor—all mingle confusedly with the groans of the dying, and the loud yells of the pirates, who, krissing the aged, carry away into hopeless captivity the maiden and the child. As a last act, a burning brand is applied to the frail tenement, and soon a mass of forked flames rise into the air, while the buccaneering fleet again puts to sea, and steer away before any alarm is given to the surrounding country. The morning sun rises upon a heap of black and smoking ruins.

Such scenes were of frequent occurrence in the Indian Archipelago twenty-five years ago. The burning of villages, the massacre of women and children were the constant practices of the freebooters, who dwelt not on some solitary island, but whose homes were scattered far and wide over the Archipelago. No one coming abruptly upon the rude-built and strong villages inhabited by these men could for one moment imagine the inhabitants to be the same who, at certain periods of the year, scoured the seas on expeditions of depredation and murder. The utmost taste presided over the disposition of their gardens and houses; the height of rude luxury was displayed, and many of the productions of Europe were found scattered in their dwellings, standing sometimes on perches raised forty feet above the ground. Their wives and families were decked with every savage ornament; and while they remained at home, the freebooters appeared to forget the daring exploits of the sea, in the peaceful enjoyment of domestic comforts. The life of these pirates, if investigated, would be found to be one of singular romance and variety; but that of the less ferocious sea gipsies, skimming by day with their white-sailed prahus, over the ocean, and clustering by night near the shore, possess in the highest degree the attributes of romance. It is a satisfaction to know, however, that since the period of which we have been speaking, Sir James Brooke and his associates have swept the seas of these vast buccaneering hordes, and have put a stop to the inhuman barbarities which were formerly of such frequent occurrence.

A QUESTION.—A remarkable legal point has been raised in the case of Marlow, the Jamestown murderer, who was to have been hanged a few weeks ago, but obtained a stay of proceedings, granted by Judge Barker of the Supreme Court. It appears that a Sunday intervened during the trial and after the evidence was closed. By order of the Court the jury were kept together in the custody of officers, who permitted them to attend the Baptist church in Maysville. This afforded an opportunity not to be neglected by the clergyman who officiated on that occasion, and he proceeded to preach a sermon having a practical application to the case which the jury had under consideration, taking for his text the words, "Release unto me Barabbas; now Barabbas was a robber." During his discourse the minister said, "Some in this house may think I am pleading for mercy for the man now being tried for his life in this village. Such is not the case, for I believe the man's hands are reeking with blood; also, his wife's and her mother's reeking with blood. I have read and carefully examined the evidence, and from that have come to the conclusion." Marlow's counsel very naturally assumes that it was not fair to his client that the jury should have been preached to in such a strain, and he has obtained the stay of proceedings on that ground.

SEEING THE POINT.—A boy returned from school one day with a report that his scholarship had fallen below the usual average. "Well," said his father, "You've fallen behind this month, have you?" "Yes, sir." "How did that happen?" "Don't know, sir." The father did if the son did not. He had observed a number of dime novels scattered about the house, but had not thought it worth while to say anything until a fitting opportunity should offer itself. A basket of apples stood upon the floor, and he said: "Empty out those apples, and take that basket and bring it to me half full of chips." Suspecting nothing, the son obeyed. "And now," he continued, "put those apples back in that basket." When half the apples were replaced in the basket the son said: "Father, they roll off. I can't put any more in." "Put them in, I tell you." "But, father, I can't put them in." "Put them in? No, of course you can't put them in. Do you expect to fill it with apples? You say you don't know why you fell behind at school; I will tell you why. Your mind is like that basket. It will not hold more than so much. And here you have been for the past month filling it with cheap dirt—dime novels." The boy turned on his heel, whistled, and said: "Whew! I see the point." Not a dime novel has been seen in the house from that day to this.

THE town of Mexico, Mo., claims the notoriety of possessing a man who can lift a barrel of kerosene oil with his teeth.

UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate the Goat Island bill was laid before the Senate by the Vice-President, and read once.

A report from the Committee of Conference on the Legislative Appropriation bill fixed the salaries of the justices of the Court of Claims at $4,500, and had made no increase in the salaries of the U. S. district judges.

The unfinished business—the Deficiency bill—was then taken up. The pending question was on concurring in the amendment to equalize the pay of the men employed in government workshops under the Eight-hour law.

It was argued that the attempt of the government to regulate the hours of labor was an insult to the workingmen of the country; that instead of being a sign of progress it was going back to the fifteenth century.

After further discussion the committee's amendment was rejected, and the section was passed substantially as it came from the House—providing that the proper accounting officers be and they are hereby authorized and required, in the settlement of all accounts for the services of laborers, workingmen and mechanics employed by or on behalf of the government of the United States from the 25th of June, 1868, to the 19th of May, 1869, to settle and pay the same without reduction of the hours of labor by the Eight hour law, when it shall be made to appear that that was the sole cause of the reduction of wages. It also makes a sufficient appropriation to pay these claims.

An amendment was offered appropriating $525,258.72 to Kentucky for expenses in equipping troops during the rebellion, and an argument was made for its adoption. Laid on the table.

The Committee on Post-offices and Post-roads reported a bill directing the Postmaster-General to increase the present steamship mail service to Brazil to a semi-monthly service for ten years, at a cost to the United States not exceeding $450,000 per annum.

The Finance Committee reported adversely on the House bill authorizing free importation of certain Highland uniforms, &c., for the Seventy-fourth Regiment of Highlanders of the New York National Guard.

In the U. S. Senate the House bill authorizing the President to appoint a commission to inquire into the depredations committed by Indians and Mexicans on the frontiers of Texas was passed.

Mr. Sumner presented a remonstance, signed by Wendell Phillips and many others of his constituents against the repeal of the Eight hour law. A proposition of Mr. Cameron to permit the officials in the United States diplomatic and consular service to recieve presents from the Emperor of Germany as testimonials of gratitude for the kindness shown to Germans in France during the late war, was energetically opposed and indignantly protested against by several Senators and went over. The Senate resumed its discussion of the Post-office Appropriation bill, when provides for raising the compensation of the mail service between California, Japan, and China, to $1,000,000, without however taking any action.

HOUSE.

In the House the Howard resolution was passed after a spirited debate.

The Judiciary Committee reported a bill to remove political disabilities from some sixteen thousand persons, which was ordered to be printed and recommitted.

The House then went into committee of the whole on the tariff bill.

In the House the Committee of Ways and Means reported a bill providing for the issue of United States bonds in all cases of bonds destroyed or defaced without default on the part of their owners, under such rules and restrictions as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe. Passed.

In the House, the protectionists' bill for the repeal of the duties on tea and coffee as amended by the Senate passed. The tariff bill was the subject of long discussion in the committee of the whole. In the Senate little of note was done. A bill involving a naval appropriation brought out some severe charges of extravagance and maladministration in the Navy Department from Messrs. Trumbull and Stevenson.

The President has approved the bill repealing the duties on tea and coffee on and after the 1st of July next. The bill was originally introduced March 18, 1871, by Representative Randall, of Pennsylvania, and passed the House on the same day under a suspension of the rules by a vote of 139 against 49. It passed the Senate with the amendmendment above indicated. The House concurred in the amendment, and within two hours thereafter the President signed it.

In the House, the Tariff Bill has been the question of interest.

The Cincinnati Convention.

The resolutions adopted by the Cincinnati Convention declare the equality of all men before the law, the union of the States, and no reopening of the questions settled by the 13th, 14th and 15th amendments; the removal of disabilities incurred in the rebellion; general amnesty; local self-government; the supremacy of civil over military authority; respect to the *habeas corpus* law; a return to the methods of peace, and a maintenance of the constitutional limitation of power; civil service reform; a single term for the Presidency; a system of Federal taxation which shall not unnecessarily interfere with the industry of the people, and as there are honest, irreconcilable differences of opinion as to the merits respectively of the systems of protection and free trade, those questions are remitted to the people in the Congressional districts, and the decisions of Congress thereon wholly free of executive interference or dictation; a maintenance of the public credit against repudiation in every form; a speedy return to specie payments; a recognition of the services and sacrifices of the soldiers and sailors; against further grants of lands to railroads or other corporations; in foreign relations it is the duty of the Government to cultivate friendship, demanding nothing not right, submitting to nothing wrong.

On the first ballot by the Convention, the vote for candidate for President stood,

Adams	205	Davis	92
Greeley	147	Curtin	62
Trumbull	110	Chase	2
Blank	95		
Total vote			712
Necessary to a choice			508

On the 6th ballot Hon. Horace Greeley was nominated, the following being the vote:—

Whole vote	714
Necessary to choice	358
Greeley	482
Adams	187

Hon. B. Gratz Brown of Missouri, was nominated for Vice-President.

THE YOUNGER DUMAS.—Alexander Dumas, pere, describing the curious and contradictory elements that make up the character of his son, says: "He is lazy, he is industrious; he is gourmand, he is abstemious; he is lavish, he is economical; he is suspicious, he is credulous; he is blase, and he is innocent; he is slow in speech and rapid in action; he ridicules me with all the brilliant wit of which he is master, and yet he loves me with all his heart; he is always ready to fleece me out of all my money like Valere, or to fight for me like the Cid. His imagination is the most vivid and the most sustained that I have ever known in a young man of twenty-one years. It bears me away like a torrent; it shines like a half-hidden flame; it reveals itself in reverie as in excitement, in quiet as in danger, in smiles as in tears. From time to time we quarrel with each other, and, like the prodigal son, he takes his portion and quits the paternal mansion. On that day I buy a calf and begin to fatten it, sure that before a month he will return to get his part of it. It is true that evil-minded people say that it is for the sake of the calf that he comes back, and not for mine; but I am not inclined to believe half that."

A father and mother in Detroit went away for an evening and left their little four-year-old boy alone, although he begged piteously to be taken because he was afraid of the wolves and bears. They came back and found the child had become insane from fright, and is likely to be a moping idiot for the rest of his days.

VESUVIUS.—Twelve persons were killed and twelve injured by the running lava on the occasion of the eruption of Mt. Vesuvius. The villages of San Sebastiano and Massabisomma were almost entirely destroyed, but all their inhabitants succeeded in